

Leatherneck

DEC. 1954

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

25c

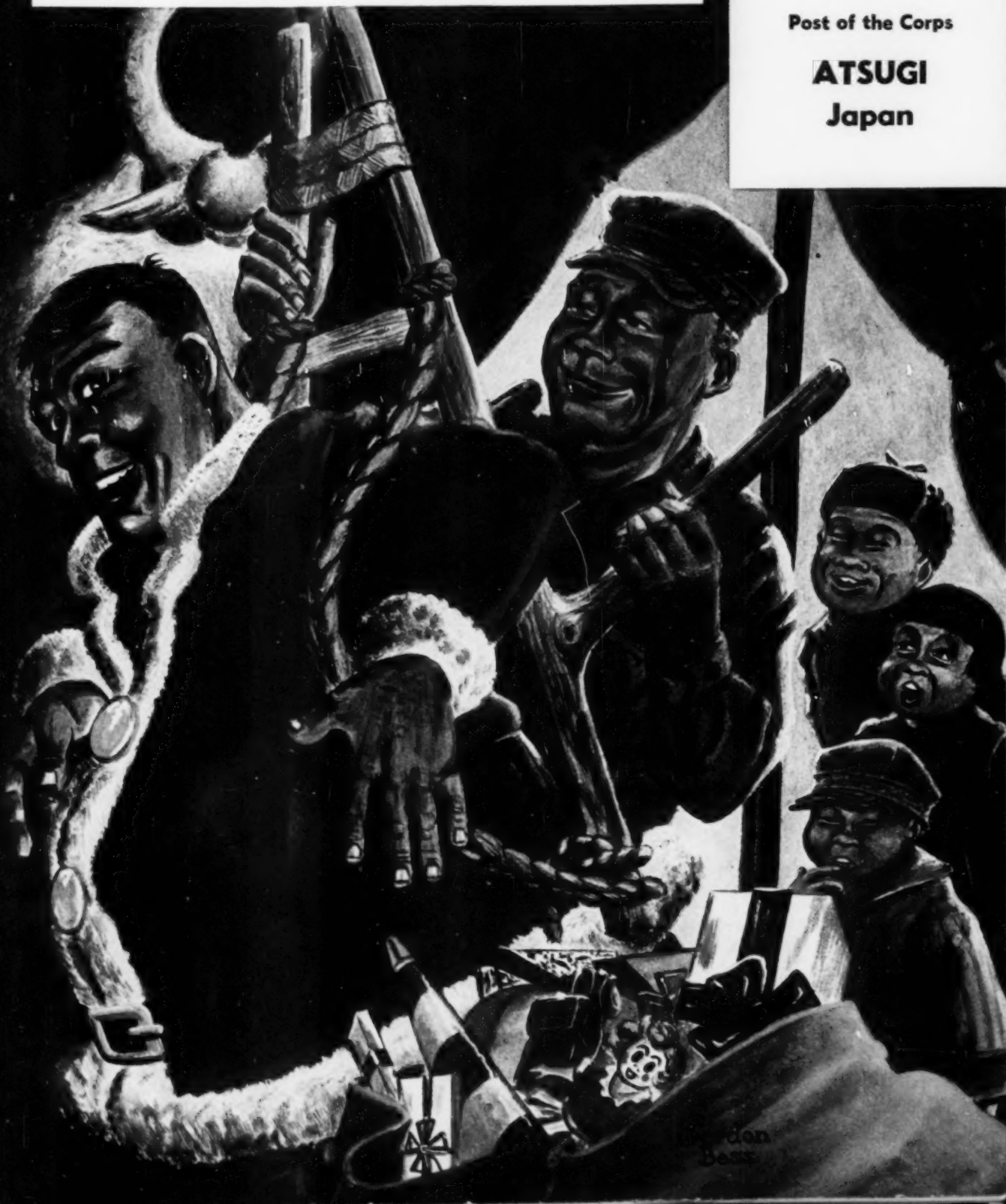
JUMP BOOTS



Post of the Corps

ATSUGI

Japan



What Now?

PROCTER & GAMBLE addresses a challenge to young men who will return to civilian life this year, particularly those who entered the services directly from college.

For the young, college-educated man with leadership potential and the ability to reason logically and clearly, to make and execute sound decisions, to develop original and creative ideas, Procter & Gamble offers an opportunity to grow with a growing company. Expanding rapidly in many fields, Procter & Gamble has a great need for capable young men who can be advanced *individually* in position and compensation as rapidly as each individual's ability permits.

We give below brief descriptions of the opportunities available together with some basic information about Procter & Gamble as a company:

Advertising—For this work we seek men who can take on broad marketing responsibilities quickly. The nature of this work is not advertising as most people conceive of it, but business administration within the framework of marketing and advertising.

Buying and Traffic—Buying of commodities, supplies, and equipment is a vital phase of Procter & Gamble's operation and offers opportunities for qualified men to progress to top management levels. Closely allied to Buying is the Traffic Department which deals with the movement of goods to and from our factories.

Manufacturing—Responsibility for efficient production of quality products developed to fill consumer needs rests with this group. Opportunities exist for recent graduates in Engineering or Chemistry who are interested in research, equipment design, development, and factory management.

Comptroller—This Division is our Company's center for accounting and forecasting information affecting all phases of our domestic and overseas operations. Excellent opportunity for advancement into managerial positions is offered to men with a general business education and an interest in management accounting.

Sales—Outstanding opportunities exist in the Company's sales departments to progress rapidly to responsible positions in sales management. Previous experience unnecessary as excellent training program is provided. Progress depends only upon your ability, initiative, and results.

Overseas—Interesting opportunities in the fields described above are available with subsidiary companies in major foreign cities. No contract or special language requirement. Employment highly selective since positions require early assumption of responsibility.

★ ★ ★

What is Procter & Gamble's Position In Its Industry? Procter & Gamble is the country's leading manufacturer of soaps and synthetic detergents. It is also a leader in the drug products and food industries as well as being one of the nation's largest producers of chemical pulp and glycerine.

What Is Procter & Gamble's Financial Record? The Company was founded in 1837 and has been incorporated since 1890. In all these years it has *never* missed a dividend to its common share holders and has shown an operating profit every year.

Is Procter & Gamble a Growing Company? Since 1900 the Company has grown rapidly and still con-

tinues to grow. During the last ten years, Procter & Gamble has introduced nine new national products.

Is Procter & Gamble a Well-Managed Company That Will Recognize My Individual Potentialities? Procter & Gamble has been voted the best managed company in the United States by the American Institute of Management, and has been given an "excellent" rating for its executive development program.

What Advancement Possibilities Does Procter & Gamble Offer Me? A man's ability determines his future at P&G. The Company "grows" its executives; it does not "hire" them. All the Company's officers have long records of employment with Procter & Gamble.

★ ★ ★

If you feel that you qualify for a position in one of the Company's operating departments and would like to know more about the department and the Company, write to:

W. L. Franz, Supervisor of Employment, Box 110, Gwynne Bldg., Sixth & Main Streets, Cincinnati 2, Ohio.

the boy and the Star

He is old enough now to know that the ornament on the tree is more than simply a star . . . to understand the deeper meaning of Christmastime.

Now he knows that it is love that has been shining on the tree year after year, the love that has wrapped and held him . . . that has given him food and warmth and laughter and the promise of joy to come.

Life's great reward is the privilege of giving security to those we love—yet it is possible only in a country like ours.

And, think: When you make *your* home secure you are also helping make America secure. For the strength of America grows as the number of its secure homes increases.



Saving for security is easy! Read every word

—now! If you've tried to save and failed, chances are it was because you didn't have a *plan*. Well, here's a savings system that really works — the Payroll Savings Plan for investing in U.S. Savings Bonds. This is all you do. Go to your company's pay office, choose the amount you want to save—a few dollars a payday, or as much as you wish. That money will be set aside for you before you even draw your pay. And automatically invested in Series "E" U.S. Savings Bonds which are turned over to you.

If you can save only \$3.75 a week on the Plan, in 9 years and 8 months you will have \$2,137.30. If you can save as much as \$18.75 a week, 9 years and 8 months will bring you \$10,700!

U.S. Series "E" Savings Bonds earn interest at an average of 3% per year, compounded semi-annually, when held to maturity! And they can go on earning interest for as long as 19 years and 8 months if you wish.

If you want your interest as current income, ask your bank about 3% Series "H" Bonds which pay interest semiannually by Treasury check.



The U.S. Government does not pay for this advertisement. It is donated by this publication in cooperation with the Advertising Council and the Magazine Publishers of America.

IN THIS *Leatherneck*

VOLUME XXXVII, NUMBER 12

DECEMBER, 1954

ARTICLES

Jump Boots	16
Slaughter On The Highway	30
Call Out The Hounds	34
Santa's Holly	38
Boondocking In Britain	44
The Blue Vs. The Gray	52
Dance For Dimes	56

POSTS OF THE CORPS

Atsugi, Japan	24
---------------------	----

FICTION

Muldoon's Christmas Present	40
Justice At Mast	55

DEPARTMENTS

Sound Off	4
Corps Quiz	6
Behind The Lines	10
Mail Call	12
The Old Gunny Says	14
Leatherneck Laffs	36
If I Were Commandant—Winning Entries	50
We—The Marines	60
Leatherneck Rifle Award Winners	64
In Reserve	66
Transfers	68
Bulletin Board	75
Gyrene Gyngles	80

NEXT ISSUE

CORPSMEN and DOCTORS train with Marines at Camp Del Mar. Story and photos by MSgt. Steven Marcus.

BREMERTON, WASHINGTON . . . More than half a century of Marine activity at this Pacific Northwest post of the Corps.

DEER MAW . . . A letter from Parris Island—with illustrations—by former Leatherneck staff cartoonist, Vance Bristow.

Donald L. Dickson, Col. USMCR
Editor and Publisher

Robert W. Arsenault, 1st Lt. USMC
General Manager

Karl Schuon
Managing Editor

Robert N. Davis
Production Editor

Louis R. Lowery
Photographic Director

Ronald D. Lyons
Assistant Managing Editor

Norval E. Packwood, Jr.
Art Director

WEST COAST BUREAU
MSgt. Steven Marcus

TSgt. Charles Tyler
FAR EAST (Tokyo) BUREAU

MSgt. Roy Heinecke
MSgt. J. W. Richardson

Circulation Manager
MSgt. Joseph W. Patterson

Advertising Representative
Nolle T. Roberts

Leatherneck Magazine, published monthly and copyright, 1954 by The Leatherneck Association, Inc., Headquarters Marine Corps, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. All rights reserved. Stories, features, pictures and other material from Leatherneck may be reproduced if they are not restricted by law or military regulations, provided proper credit is given and specific prior permission has been granted for each item to be reproduced.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Washington, D. C. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in Section 1130, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1925.

Subscription Prices: 1 Yr., \$3; 2 Yrs., \$5.50; 3 Yrs., \$7.50; 4 Yrs., \$9.00.

Opinions of Authors whose articles appear in Leatherneck do not necessarily express the attitude of the Navy Department or of Marine Corps Headquarters.

Manuscripts, art or photographs should be accompanied by addressed envelopes and return postage. The Publisher assumes no responsibility for return of unsolicited manuscripts, drawings or photographs.

Advertising Rates upon application to Advertising Representative, Leatherneck Magazine, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.





THIS MONTH'S COVER

The Korean kids have recognized Top-san and are wondering if the red and white uniform he's wearing is for a dress parade—but they can't quite figure the "A" frame angle with the pretty uniform. When the Skipper requested a Christmas cover, Staff Sergeant Gordon Bess, Leatherneck Staff Artist, painted a familiar scene.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Send your new address at least FIVE WEEKS before the date of the issue with which it is to take effect. Address LEATHERNECK Magazine P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

Send OLD address with new, enclosing if possible your address label. The Post Office will not forward copies unless you forward extra postage. Duplicate copies cannot be sent.



 Long before the first Thanksgiving turkey turned a golden brown over an open fire...tobacco brought peaceful relaxation and comfort to our forefathers.

Ever since 1760 the makers of Old Golds have provided millions and millions of Americans with the world's best tobaccos.

Yes, nearly 200 years of tobacco experience — unequalled by any other cigarette company — makes Old Gold (Regular or King-Size) ... a treat you can trust. You'll thank the day you bought your first carton.





Edited by MSgt. Harry Pugh

HEATED ARGUMENT

Dear Sir:

I am a Marine serving in Korea and I work in supplies. One of my buddies who lives in the tent with me is a small arms man. He and I have a heated argument about the M-1 Rifle, so I am writing to you to let you settle it.

I say that International-Harvester makes and stamps their brand on the receiver of the U.S. Cal. 30, M-1. If I am right, please let me know. I would appreciate it if you would publish it in the "Sound Off" column.

Pfc Robert A. Loudermilk
"A" Battery, 1st 90-AAA
Gun Bn.,

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● You win. International-Harvester's stamp has appeared on the receivers of M-1 rifles.—Ed.

VFW RIBBONS

Dear Sir:

I am looking for the correct answer, and Leatherneck usually supplies them.

Here is my problem: The Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post 1391, of which I am a member, insist that there is an authorized ribbon for members of the VFW on active duty. I have not been able to find any authority to wear this ribbon. Can you tell me if Congress or the Marine Corps has ever authorized the wearing of this ribbon while on active duty?

SSgt. Frank E. Morrall
Marine Corps Recruiting
Station,
Post Office Building,
Racine, Wisconsin

● According to Decorations and Medals Branch HQMC, officers and enlisted men of the Armed Forces who are members of the Veterans of Foreign

Wars, or other officially recognized Veterans Societies, may wear the medals or badges adopted by those societies with decorations, medals and badges awarded by the respective branch of the Armed Services only while actually attending meetings or conventions or while participating in parades or other ceremonies as mem-

bers of those organizations. Such medals and badges will be worn after all United States decorations, medals and badges.—Ed.

MEMO REVOKED

Dear Sir:

Information tendered the query of Pfc H. McCoy, Third Marine Division, in one of your issues, as pertains to "Time in Grade" requirements for promotion to sergeant is in error.

Marine Corps Memorandum 25-53, requiring 10 months in grade, has been revoked by Marine Corps Memorandum 59-53 which reduces this time to nine months.

Capt. Henry A. Checklou
Inspector-Instructor,
4th Rifle Company, MCRTC,
Rome, Georgia

● You are correct, Captain Checklou. Marine Corps Memorandum Number 25-53 was superseded by Marine Corps Memorandum Number 59-53. Thank you for calling the oversight to our attention.—Ed.



"I'd like something to make me smell outdoorsy."

Leatherneck Magazine

CRAZY CAPTION CONTEST

Dear Sir:

Is a mere civilian (and a woman at that) eligible to enter your "Crazy Caption Contest?"

My son has the *Leatherneck* sent home every month, and I thoroughly enjoy it. Of course, there are a good many things I do not understand, but it has helped me to understand more fully the workings of the Marine Corps.

Your cartoons tickle me . . . I even think I could "nitemare" up a few myself.

Mrs. L. J. Cowan
718 Park Avenue,

Laurel Springs, N. J.

● *Anyone, other than a member of our staff, is eligible for the Crazy Caption contest, so long as his or her entry is submitted on the entry form which appears in the Leatherneck.—Ed.*

DEPENDENTS ASSISTANCE ACT

Dear Sir:

I have received papers saying that the allotment taken out by my son was disapproved due to the fact that he wasn't contributing 51 percent of my support prior to six months before his enlistment in the Marine Corps.

Is there any other allotment where the government adds a portion to the Marine's allotment?

My son went into the Marine Corps after quitting high school, therefore he wasn't working and couldn't help support me. I have been on social aid for several years and still need help.

Last week my son wrote, asking if I had received any money from the allotment, and that his check had been cut in half. I answered "No" and advised him to cut the allotment off and just send me what he could because without any help from the government he couldn't afford to send half of his money to me.

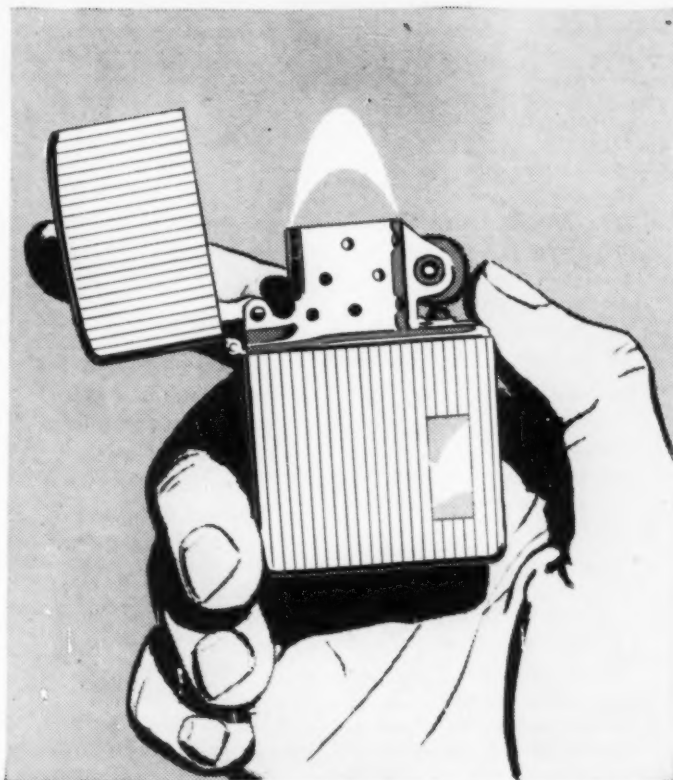
Can you give me some advice on this matter?

Name withheld by request
Pontiac, Michigan

● *We cannot give you complete information concerning your allotment since we don't know your son's name, rank and serial number.*

The Dependent's Assistance Act of 1950 provides allowances for the parents of enlisted members of the Armed Forces of the United States when it has been clearly established that one or the other of the following conditions exist:

(1) The father or the mother is in fact dependent on such service-member for more than one-half of his or her support, and as such is prepared to



Examine this beautiful Zippo, with its engine-turned design delicately executed on gleaming, heavy chrome. Perfect for men or women!

Give **ZIPPO**
...quality as fine
as a millionaire can buy!

If you'd like to send a superb quality gift back home without spending a fortune, pick out a beautiful Zippo at any Exchange counter.

Best built lighter in the world, Zippo works easily, always—indoors, or even in the wind and rain. It's a great gift for your girl—fine for any member of your family.

Zippo is a beautiful and useful gift.

Zippos are so well made that they are backed by one of the world's most unusual pledges—if a Zippo ever fails to light perfectly, we quickly fix it free. No one has ever paid us a cent to repair a Zippo! Can you think of anything that carries the same guarantee?

ZIPPO
LIGHTS EASILY...ANYWHERE...ALWAYS

Zippo Manufacturing Company, Bradford, Pa.
In Canada: Zippo Manufacturing Co., Canada Ltd.
Niagara Falls, Ont.



For your girl! This distinctive leathercrafted Zippo is trimmed in genuine leather—choice of blue or black morocco.

GENUINE ZIPPO FLUID AND FLINTS MAKE ALL LIGHTERS WORK BETTER

TURN PAGE

CORPS QUIZ

1. The Marine Corps Clothing Depot is located in —

(a) San Francisco
(b) Philadelphia
(c) Norfolk

2. Marine helicopters now get extra power from rockets placed —

(a) under the fuselage
(b) on the rotor tips
(c) on the tail

3. The Marine Corps recently approved — for optional wear with civilian clothes by Marines and former Marines.

(a) a lapel button
(b) a necktie
(c) an ID bracelet

4. Boot camp drill instructors found the return to eight-man drill meant new headaches because —

(a) they have to teach both the old and the new drill
(b) recruits find it harder to master
(c) it is more complex

5. — called December 7, 1941, "a date which will live in infamy."

(a) General Douglas MacArthur
(b) President Franklin D. Roosevelt
(c) Prime Minister Winston Churchill



6. Major General — succeeded Brigadier General Gregon A. Williams, who retired, as Inspector General of the Marine Corps.

(a) Homer L. Litzenberg

(b) Edwin A. Pollock
(c) Robert O. Bare

7. Official colors of the British Royal Marines are —

(a) red and white
(b) scarlet and gold
(c) purple and gold



8. A geographical area within which a military unit is to act, and for which it is responsible, is called a —

(a) zone of action
(b) dispersion area
(c) dead space

9. The Air Force recently initiated — which has long been practiced by the Navy and Marine Corps.

(a) off-post saluting
(b) a system of promotion exams
(c) semi-monthly pay days

10. The captain of the World Champion New York Giants, — is a former Marine.

(a) Willie Mays
(b) Johnny Antonelli
(c) Alvin Dark

See answers on page 78. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 90 to 100 Outstanding.

SOUND OFF (cont.)

submit proof that such dependency has existed for the preceding six-month period.

(2) Due to a change in circumstances the father or mother is now in fact dependent on such member for over half of his or her support, and as such is prepared to submit proof that such dependency now exists.

Although you may qualify in accordance with one of the foregoing paragraphs, the initial request for such allowances must be made by your son through his company commander.—Ed.

NO SPECIFIC POLICY

Dear Sir:

I have a brother in the Marine Corps and I would like to know if there is any directive stating that brothers can be stationed together. My brother has just returned from Korea and will be going to Cherry Point, North Carolina, for duty as soon as his leave is over.

Would you please let me know what is Marine Corps policy concerning this subject?

Pfc Rudolph R. Gurrola
Military Training Section, MCDofS,
100 Harrison Street,
San Francisco, Calif.

● We have no knowledge of any directive which says whether brothers may or may not be stationed together. Each case received by HQMC is handled on its individual merits. You, or your brother, may submit a request for transfer to the Commandant of the Marine Corps, through official channels.—Ed.

NON-CITIZEN

Dear Sir:

As one who is interested in your Corps, I am writing to ask if you could possibly send me information regarding the conditions of joining the U. S. Marine Corps.

I would also like to take out a subscription for the *Leatherneck Magazine*, and would be obliged if you could tell me how I can go about this.

Looking forward to hearing from you,

Yours faithfully,
Sgt. E. Green
3rd Inf. Div., OFP,

M. E. L. F., 26.

● Enlistment of non-citizens in the United States Marine Corps is currently authorized provided they are able to read, write, and speak the English language sufficiently to complete recruit training without further instruction in English; are physically

and otherwise qualified for enlistment; have legally entered the United States; have filed a declaration of intent, or have in their possession evidence of a permanent residence visa.

A male applicant 17 through 28 years of age is eligible for consideration provided that:

(1) he is single and has no dependents;

(2) has not committed a criminal offense and is otherwise of good moral character;

(3) can pass a written examination known as the Armed Forces Qualification Test and;

(4) meets current physical standards. Enlistment periods are for three, four and six years. Applicants for enlistment must apply at a Marine Corps Recruiting Station at their own expense. Such stations are located in all principal cities throughout the United States.

Should a non-citizen be able to obtain entry into the United States with a permanent residence visa, and provided he is physically and otherwise qualified, he would be eligible for consideration for enlistment in the United States Marine Corps. The Marine Corps cannot assist in any way relative to

obtaining entry into the United States, however.

Your Leatherneck subscription blank has been forwarded.—Ed.

COLORS

Dear Sir:

The question has arisen as to when the salute should be terminated on the raising and lowering of Colors.

Several schools of thought have the idea that the salute should be terminated after "Carry On" has been played.

I have been taught to end my salute after the last note of the music.

Would you please square me away on this matter?

Corp. Robert F. Lewis
F-2-5, First Mar. Div., FMF.,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● If the National Anthem is played by a band during the raising or lowering of Colors you should begin your salute at the first note of the Anthem and terminate it on the last note of the Anthem.

In the absence of a band, a bugle sounds "To the Colors" at Morning Colors and "Retreat" at Evening Colors. The hand salute should be rendered as prescribed for the National Anthem.

In the absence of music, "Attention" and "Carry On" are the signals for rendering and terminating the salute.

For further information concerning honors to the National Ensign, read Chapter 21, Articles 2106 and 2107 of the United States Navy Regulations.—Ed.

UNDESIRABLE DISCHARGE

Dear Sir:

I don't think an "Undesirable" is the same as an "Unsuitable" discharge. At any rate, would you explain the meaning of an Unsuitable Discharge?

Also would you read Par. 10275, Marine Corps Manual, and quote it to me? It would clear up things in my mind a bit. I will look for your reply in the Leatherneck.

M. A. B.

Houston, Texas

● There are only five types of discharges issued by Headquarters Marine Corps: Honorable; General; Undesirable; Bad-Conduct and Dishonorable. The General Discharge, however, may be issued because of unsuitability.

Space limitations prohibit us from quoting the contents of Par. 10275, MCM. But if you will write us another

TURN PAGE

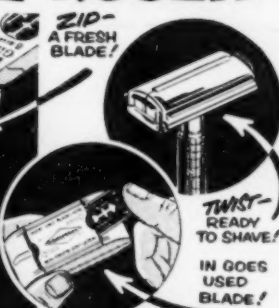
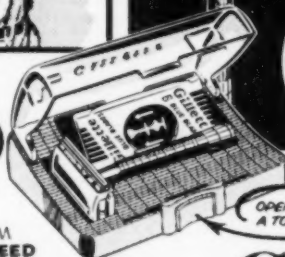
CAVALCADE OF SPORTS...AL ROSEN

AL "FLIP" ROSEN... FIRST IN HISTORY TO BE UNANIMOUSLY VOTED THE AMERICAN LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE PLAYER... CONTRIBUTED TREMENDOUSLY TO CLEVELAND'S 1954 PENNANT DRIVE DESPITE INJURIES. ONCE AGAIN HE REACHED THE COVETED .300 MARK IN BATTING, WHILE TIEING FOR FOURTH PLACE IN THE LEAGUE FOR RUNS BATTED IN WITH HIS TOTAL OF 102. IN HIS AMAZING FIVE-YEAR RECORD AS AN INDIAN REGULAR, AL HAS AN RBI OF 570 AND HIT 156 HOMERS.



SHAVING THE GILLETTE WAY IS SURE QUICK AND EASY...AND GIVES YOU A REAL LIFT, TOO!

AL ROSEN IS RIGHT. A SHAVING CREAM SHAVE WITH A GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR IS FAST, COMFORTABLE AND STIMULATING... MAKES YOU LOOK SHARP AND FEEL RIGHT IN THE GROOVE. CONVENIENT? YOU SAID IT! THE SUPER-SPEED IS MADE IN ONE PIECE... SO THERE'S NOTHING TO TAKE APART, YOU CHANGE BLADES AND RINSE IT CLEAN PRESTO. WHY NOT ENJOY COMPLETE SHAVING COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE? BUY THE UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR SET!



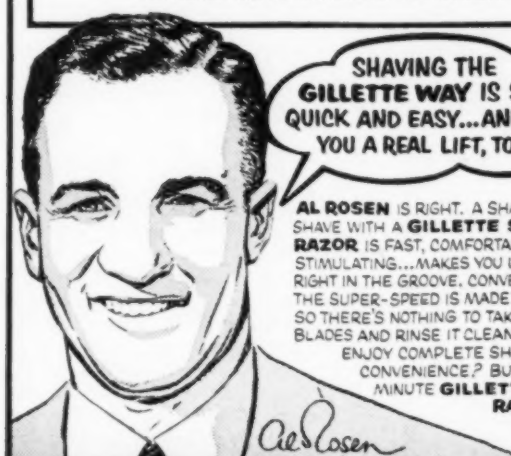
GET FAST, REFRESHING SHAVES!

Gillette
SUPER-SPEED
ONE-PIECE RAZOR

With Blue Blade Dispenser and Styrene Travel Case



IT TAKES ONE OF THESE CREAMS AND YOUR GILLETTE RAZOR TO GIVE YOU REAL SHAVING LUXURY. NATURALLY WE SUGGEST USING GILLETTE LATHER OR GILLETTE BRUSHLESS. BUT OTHERS MAKE GOOD CREAMS, TOO, AND MANY MEN PREFER THE NEW INSTANT LATHERS.



Al Rosen

Look SHARP! Feel SHARP! Be SHARP!
IT'S Gillette FOR QUICK, REFRESHING SHAVES!

WE GOOFED!



Lou "Ribbons" Lowery

THE quickest way to start an argument between two Marines, we've learned, is to tell one that he's got his ribbons on wrong. Since it has always pained us to hear Marines argue, we decided to fix things so it would never happen again. Our plan was to print the ribbons, in color, on the front cover of *Leatherneck* for all to see. Then our Marines would have a ready, indisputable reference. There would be sweetness and light; there would be no more arguing, since every Marine would be wearing his ribbons correctly.

One of the first to volunteer for our project of straightening out the ribbon problem was our Photographic Director, Lou Lowery. He's a good man with a camera . . . and, at one time, he was a good Marine. During his career, he has put in at least one full hitch arguing about ribbons. When we told him we wanted a picture of the 32 U.S. ribbons which Marines may be entitled to wear, he assured us that he was the man for the job. "I've already got eight ribbons, including the Good Conduct," he panted. He was our man.

Our photographer-ribbon authority went to work. First, he took a black and white photo of his eight ribbons, and multiplied them by four. He got 32. Then he progressed to color, like we wanted. He was having such fun no one bothered him, for fear of starting an argument.

When the color proofs came back from the engravers, Lowery was elated. We were happy, too; never had we seen such vivid colors fitted together so perfectly. We OK'd the proofs, and proudly we went to press.

Then the arguments started.

Someone wrote in and implied that we were a bunch of eightballs.

Another subscriber called to say we must be color blind.

At first, we were hurt. Then we got mad. We went looking for Lowery. He and his eight ribbons had left on vacation. We stayed behind, to argue about ribbons. Our switchboard is jammed and our mailbox is full. We don't want to argue any more about ribbons. We're exhausted.

Here's our story, pure and simple:

On page four of the November, 1954, issue, we called the first ribbon the "Congressional Medal of Honor." Strike out the word "Congressional." It's just, "Medal of Honor."

Illustration No. 10 should read "Navy Commendation Ribbon" rather than "Navy Commendation Medal."

In three instances we gave listings with an asterisk. They were:

- 12. Presidential Unit Citation*
- 13. Navy Unit Commendation Ribbon*
- 32. Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon*

The wording which appeared in the box on page four of the November issue is misleading. It said, "Medals for the ribbons shown above—except those with the asterisk—are ready for delivery . . ." This may lead some readers to believe that they are entitled to medals for the ribbons which we numbered 12, 13 and 32. There are no medals authorized for these awards.

On ribbon No. 25, the "European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal" and ribbon No. 26, the "American Campaign Medal" the blue should have been turned inboard. In other words, the ribbons are upside down, as we showed them.

We also listed the following:

- 24. Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal
- 25. European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Medal
- 26. American Campaign Medal

The aforementioned ribbons are supposed to be worn in the order in which they were earned. Only a very few Marines earned them in the sequence we gave.

We may have given the impression that Headquarters is prepared to supply all medals immediately. This is not entirely true; the "National Defense Service Medal" and the "Korean Service Medal" will not be ready for another six months to a year.

Finally, our listing in the November issue showed:

- 31. United Nations Service Medal
- 32. Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon

At one time, this was the correct order of precedence. Now, the "Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon" precedes the "United Nations Service Medal."

If anyone in Tasmania runs across a pudgy, bulb-nosed photographer named Lowery, cage him and mail to:

Leatherneck Magazine
P.O. Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

We'll pay the postage.

END

SOUND OFF (cont.)

letter, and sign your name, we will be pleased to send you a personal answer.—Ed.

DISAGREEMENT ON AWARDS

Dear Sir:

A buddy of mine disagrees with me and I would like for you to square us away.

He claims that Marine Air Squadron UMF-N-513 was awarded the Army and Navy Unit Citations (sometime between 1 July, 1950 and 15 May, 1951).

Also, since they were land-based in Japan for a period of over 30 days, do they rate the Navy Occupation Medal?

Sgt. Ernest R. Taylor
HqCo., 1st Amph. Recon. Group,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Marine Night Fighter Squadron 513 is entitled to the Presidential Unit Citation awarded the First Marine Division, as a reinforcing unit, for service in Korea (15 September to 11 October, 1950) and the Army Distinguished Citation awarded the First Marine Aircraft Wing for service in Korea (22 November to 14 December, 1950).

The Squadron is not, however, entitled to the Navy Occupation Service Medal for service in Japan.—Ed.

MUSICAL ARRANGEMENTS

Dear Sir:

This Post sponsors a Senior and Junior Drum and Bugle Corps. The Senior Corps has just won its third State Championship, and next year will be pointing for a National championship.

Many of the Korean veterans who are now joining the Post are former Marines, and they have been telling us



of the First Marine Division Drum and Bugle Corps and their excellent arrangements.

Would it be possible for this Post to obtain some of the musical arrangements that the First Marine Division Drum and Bugle Corps is now using?

Edward A. Mehuke
Post Adjutant,
Wolf-Olson Post No. 1230,
Veterans of Foreign Wars,
1138 Union Avenue,
Sheboygan, Wisconsin

● The musical numbers in question are specially arranged for the Marine

Corps Drum and Bugle Corps and, therefore, are not available to the public.—Ed.

GUNSMITH SCHOOL

Dear Sir:

Here is the greatest and one of the best "Gunsmithing Schools" in the Rockies and no doubt East of the Rockies—since Pittsburgh is the only city with a course of its kind in the East. We have ex-Marines attending day classes, and ex-Marines attending night classes. I am enclosing a folder about our school—if more details are wished please write to the school.

We have a rifle team made up of



30.06, 30.03, 45.70, and so on. Our scores out of a possible 200 are from 158, 160, 168, 172, 178 and 182. We "Zero" our own rifles, do stock making, and repair work.

There must be more ex-Marines and USMCR's interested in the art of rifle making. Please pass the dope along, if possible.

B. J. Sheeler
2265 Moline St.,

Aurora, Colorado.

● Readers who desire more information about gunsmithing may write to the Colorado School of Trades, Inc., 8797 West Colfax Avenue, Denver 15, Colorado.—Ed.

OVERSEAS PAY

Dear Sir:

My buddies and I have been hearing all sorts of scoop on overseas pay. Some say it has been knocked off, others say that they have increased it.

What actually is the "skinny" on it? Do all Marines get extra pay for overseas duty? If so, how much is it for each pay grade?

Corp. Edward R. Paranka
Marine Security Guard,
American Embassy, APO#230,
c/o PM, New York, N. Y.

● Special pay for sea and foreign duty is authorized for enlisted men only. It is prorated monthly in accordance with the rank of the individual, as follows:

E-7 MSgt.	\$22.50	E-3 Corp.	\$ 9.00
E-6 TSgt.	\$20.00	E-2 Pfc.	\$ 8.00
E-5 SSgt.	\$16.00	E-1 Pvt.	\$ 8.00
E-4 Sgt.	\$13.00		

—Ed.

GCT SCORING

Dear Sir:

During our discussion periods con-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11)



On A Dull Detail? Treat yourself to lively-flavored WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

It's a good way to give yourself a "break" while working! Helps make work go faster because it really satisfies your yen for "something good," and the pleasant chewing freshens your

taste, moistens mouth and throat—even gives you a bit of a lift! Enjoy some Wrigley's Spearmint Gum today. Pick up a pack next trip to the PX.

KEEP A
PACK
IN YOUR
POCKET



AH 63

Established in 1918

A. M. Bolognese & Sons

TAILOR AND HABERDASHER

QUANTICO, VIRGINIA

Specializing in Evening Clothes Servicing Marines both Overseas
Civilian and USMC Uniforms and at Stateside Posts

Uniforms made to measure. Delivery
time ranges from three to thirty days

Engraved Cards
Available With Plate

Approved Swords For
Immediate Delivery

Campaign hats for sale.

Campaign ribbons sewn by hand.

We are now taking orders for green gabardine blouses, jackets, trousers, topcoats with liners and covers and overseas caps.



Uses pocket size, throw-away CO₂ gas filled Powerlets. Hard-hitting, accurate adjustable power. Ideal for indoor target and outdoor pest shooting.

Price \$14.95 at dealers everywhere, ask for demonstration
CROSMAN ARMS CO., FAIRPORT, N. Y. Dept. 70

FREE FILM MAILERS via AIRMAIL
to service men and women any place in the world.

FREE — a liberal supply of 2-compartment mailers. All finished work returned via air mail at no extra cost.

DEVELOPING & PRINTING

8 exp. Roll (King Size)	\$.50
12 exp. Roll.....	.75
16 exp. Roll.....	1.00
35 mm.-20 exp. 1.00	
35 mm.-36 exp. 1.90	

AIRMAIL A CARD TODAY

JAX PHOTO SERVICE
BOX 9021 BRIDGEPORT CONN.

Calling All Marines!

Whether you come for a day, a week, or longer, your welcome is just as warm, and your stay is sure to be memorable. Facing the city's only private park, close to the Empire State Building, Radio City, T. V. Studios, Art Galleries, Theatres.

Headquarters of the Marine Corps Combat Correspondents Ass'n. Special rates to all Marine Corps Personnel.

Charles W. Schwefel, Owner-Mgr.
Member of Marine Corps Fathers Ass'n.



HOTEL
GRAMERCY PARK

Lexington Ave. at 21st St.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Behind the lines...



THIS IS NUMBER 12 for '54—and time for *Leatherneck's* staff to send best wishes for a Happy Yuletide Season and good duty in the New Year.

Each year, the December issue means the completion of another volume of a dozen *Leathernecks* which are bound between two hard covers. For us the volume means a year's work; for the reader it means monthly coverage of Corps doings. We, here in the Editorial Department, look at the volume and tell ourselves that we've "made" 12 magazines, and we hope the readers liked them; downstairs, however, MSgt. Joseph Patterson, *Leatherneck's* Circulation Manager, looks at the volume and sulks unhappily.

"Thousands of readers," Patterson grumbles, "didn't get all those 12 issues—and all because they don't understand how this Circulation Department works . . ."

We asked a few questions and Pat gave us the word; we don't like to see him unhappy, so we're passing the info on to you—just in case the mail man passed you up and you're missing a few *Leathernecks*.

"Everybody seems to be moving all the time," Pat said. "Naturally, this outfit is famous for moving people around, so that can't be helped, but when a guy moves why doesn't he send us his OLD ADDRESS so we can find his name in our files?"

We never did quite understand the importance of this "old address." We asked. This brought a blast that made us wish we hadn't. Anyhow, here's the answer:

"Every subscriber is filed by address, not name!" said the Sergeant in a voice I haven't heard since I accidentally spilled shoe dye on my DI at Parris Island. "Postal regulations require that we mail out the magazines in stacks, intended for certain places. That's why our subscribers are filed under geographical destinations, and not by name."

"Wouldn't the process be simplified if subscribers were filed alphabetically by name?" we asked.

Patterson smiled wistfully, "Sure," he said, "but limited personnel here in the Circulation Department makes that impossible. Actually, that wouldn't be necessary if only subscribers who move would remember that their old addresses are filed under one of three categories. Civilian subscriptions are filed under city and state only. Military personnel are listed according to post or station, also by city and state. Overseas personnel subscriptions are filed by division or military address. Every subscriber who has moved can be located in one of these three files—but only if we have his OLD ADDRESS."

"Why doesn't the post office to which the magazine is sent, forward it?" we asked.

"Because magazines are mailed out as Second Class Matter, and it's not forwardable mail. Every month we get back nearly 1000 *Leathernecks* whose owners have moved. These magazines go into an "Address Unknown" file—and when we finally locate the subscribers, usually by direct correspondence, they receive the next current issue; they'll never get the issue that was returned. And these 1000 magazines represent a loss in dollars and cents to the *Leatherneck* Association — and indirectly to all subscribers."

"How many subscribers move every month?"

"About 4000," Patterson answered. "And of those 4000 about 20 percent don't include their Old Address. That means that we must write 800 letters to the new addresses to find out where to check our files. And that's a heavy load to carry, in addition to the rest of our routine operation."

"Anything else you want to tell our readers?" we asked.

"Yeah, one more thing—we'd like anyone who buys a Christmas Offer Subscription to state whether it's a renewal or a new subscription."

We left Sergeant Patterson at a desk, piled high with subscriptions, renewals—and hundreds of letters, all asking the same question: "I moved. Where is my *Leatherneck*?"

If one of those letters is yours, make Pat happy—use the coupon on page 69, and send him your OLD ADDRESS.

Karl A. Schmor

Managing Editor

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

cerning Navy and Marine Corps policy, the question on the method of determining a person's GCT often arises. The Navy recruiter states that the highest possible GCT score that a man can attain in the Navy is 77. The Marine Corps often has men come up with scores way up in the hundreds. Since both Navy and Marine recruiters take a very similar or possibly the same test, why is there so much difference in the GCT scores?

An answer to this question would sincerely be appreciated if you can find space for it in your next issue of *Leatherneck*.

TSgt. Andrew Vervan
Marine Recruiting Sub-Station,
Post Office Building,
Du Bois, Pa.

● The Marine Corps General Classification Test embodies a system in which the actual scores are converted to a standard scale with numerical values ranging from 42 to 163. The Navy Classification Test is similar although it is constructed differently. Scores obtained on Navy tests are converted to a standard score on a scale with the numerical values from 22 to 77. The mean standard score of the Navy GCT is 50, which is equivalent to the mean standard score of 100 on the Marine Corps GCT.—Ed.



BUY AND USE

CHRISTMAS SEALS

FIGHT

TUBERCULOSIS

DISTINGUISHED MARKSMAN BADGE

Dear Sir:

We have some controversy concerning the subject, Distinguished Marksman Medal, and would appreciate any information you can furnish us on it.

Our debate being thusly: Is an individual in the Marine Corps, who qualifies as an expert rifleman three years in succession, qualified for the

PHILIP MORRIS
in the **NEW**



TRANSPORTATION for a LEATHERNECK!

Get a **TRIUMPH**

You'll have fun on leave—going places—doing things when you have a Triumph Motorcycle waiting and raring to go. Eliminates hitchhiking, averages up to 140 miles per gallon. Light, compact—easy to store.

- "jet wing" double seat
- gear position indicator
- front and rear springing
- sparkling colors with chrome trim



WRITE for FREE catalog and name of Triumph dealer nearest you. Dept. L, Eastern or Western office.

TWELVE MODELS From \$449.00

TRIUMPH


West
Johnson Motors, Inc.,
267 W. Colorado St.,
Pasadena 1, Calif.

"The World's Best Motorcycle"

East
Triumph Corporation
Towson,
Baltimore 4, Md.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15)

MORE MARINE OFFICERS
WEAR INSIGNIA
BEARING THE
H-H TRADEMARK



than all others combined.

There must be good reasons for this overwhelming preference.

HILBORN - HAMBURGER, INC.
 Sole Manufacturers
 15 East 26th Street, New York 10, N.Y.



ZODIAC
CALENDAR
TELLS...

- Time
- Day
- Date
- Month
- Phases of the Moon

TIME is precious. Here's the ideal watch for active men. Combines all the features of a fine timepiece with those of a calendar as well as phases of the moon.

17 Jewels • Shock-Resistant • Sweep Second Hand • Famous Zodiac Movement.

In Gold Filled or Stainless Steel \$89.50

FEDERAL TAX INCLUDED

At Ship Service Stores Everywhere



An official timepiece of
 Swiss Federal Railways

ZODIAC WATCH AGENCY • 521 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK



Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.

Compiled
 by TSgt. John P. McConnell

Pfc Bobby J. Fowler, MABS-36, MCAF, Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from Pfc's Ovell JONES and Arnold FOSTER.

Pfc Harley D. Warner, "F" Co., 2d Bn., Seventh Marines, First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from "SMITTY," who was wounded on Vegas Hill March 27, 1953.

Loretta Samek, 1011 N. Zangs Blvd., Dallas, Tex., to hear from TSgt. Keith K. SCOTT or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Lucy Dyer, 630 Market St., San Diego, Calif., to hear from Sgt. Elmer GRAVES who was stationed at MCRD, San Diego, from 1945 to 1948, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine Nathan Tucker, 4105 Elderon Ave., Baltimore 15, Md., to hear from SSgt. Bud Ray WALTER or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Pfc John A. Knight, "B" Co., 1st Shore Pty. Bn., First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc Roy E. KNIGHT.

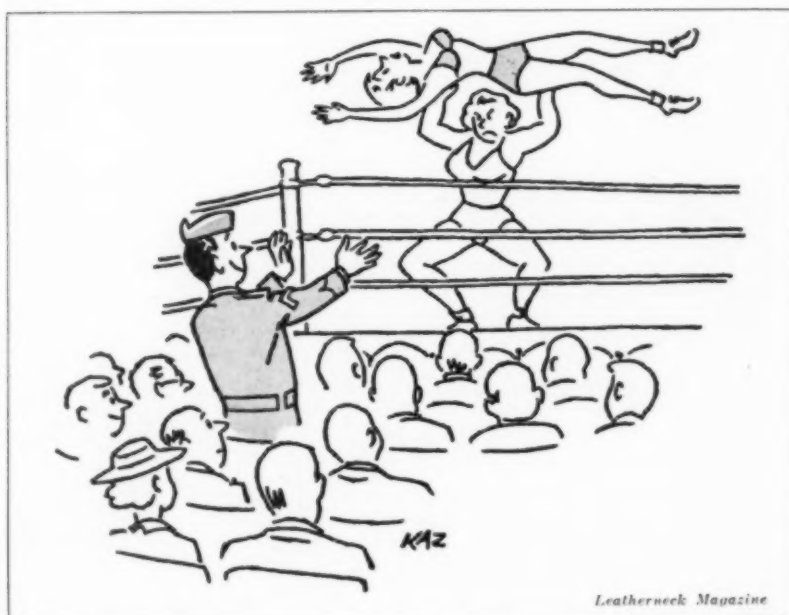
SSgt. Stanley F. Chisom, "D" Co., 2d Bn., Twelfth Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from SSgt. Victor HAMEL, Sgt. Billy R. HATFIELD and other buddies.

Miss Polly Johnson, 507 Marble NW, Albuquerque, N. M., to hear from Sgt. Mitchell SCOTT or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Mrs. Josephine M. Roe, 116 South St., Bolivar, N. Y., to hear from anyone who knew her son, Pfc Ross E. ROE.

Pfc John Hambrick, USA (Ret.), Ward A-2-N, Veterans Hospital, Jefferson Barracks 23, Mo., to hear from the family of MSgt. Richard HUTCHISON who was killed in Korea.

Mrs. Wanda Pike, P. O. Box 245, Cedar City, Utah, to hear from Marine Luther FRANK.



Leatherneck Magazine

Mrs. Ruth C. Browne, P. O. Box 426, South Norwalk, Conn., to hear from Sgt. E. W. EVOSOVICH and others who served with her son, Pfc Donald Carroll BROWNE, in Korea or at Camp Pendleton. Her son died aboard the hospital ship, USS *Consolation*, Oct. 29, 1952, two days after being wounded on "The Hook." He was a member of "I" Co., 3d Bn., First Marines.

Pfc Frank R. Young, "C" Co., 1st Amtrac Bn., First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Lieut. Nicholas STEVENS.

Hank Ketcham, P. O. Box 108, Monterey, Calif., to hear from MSgt. Frank O. FREEMAN who qualified with the slingshot on the .45 pistol range. Ketcham says, "My cartoon character, 'Dennis the Menace,' is quite a marksman with that weapon, and I'd like to send MSgt. Freeman a little memento to that effect."



Dennis the Menace

Mrs. L. F. Tucker, 3825 Central, Kansas City 11, Mo., to hear from her son, former Marine William Conrad TUCKER, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Sgt. Elliott Smith, H&S Co., 1st Bn. Sup., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division, FMF c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from TSgt. Carlos H. ROBERTS and SSgt. John F. KURAS.

Pfc James Osborne, H&S Co., Ninth Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine Ronald Aaron PIERSON.

TSgt. William L. Distler, "B" Co.,

8th Eng. Bn., FMF, Camp Lejeune, N. C., to hear from Plat. Sgt. Richard MELMS.

TSgt. Frank C. Puscus, MARTD, MARTC, NAS, Floyd Bennett Field, Brooklyn, N. Y., to hear from SSgt. Paul HELSHER.

Former Marine Lyle J. Manning, Jr., Box 11, Brooksville, Miss., to hear from Capt. Lee Roy HUNT, BAVARIEO, Sgt. J. D. TATE, Corp. WHITTMAN, Pfc Joe NEWMAN, Robert KING, Corpsman "Pinky" and "Beast" McKINE. He would also like to hear from anyone who served with "L" Co., 3d Bn., Sixth Marines from 1941 to 1943.

Former Marine William L. Keeler, 84 Vliet St., Cohoes, N. Y., to hear from Plat. Sgt. KENNEDY and Kelly PATRICK who served with "K" Btry., 4th Bn., Eleventh Marines. He needs information to prove a VA claim.

SSgt. Jeat Bullock, MARTD, MARTC, NAS, Dallas, Tex., to hear from Sgt. Robert N. REINSTEDT or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine Robert A. Wray, 54 Nashua St., Woburn, Mass., to hear from Pfc Paul CANTY and anyone who served with "A" Co., 1st Bn., Third Marines, Third Marine Division in WW II.

TSgt. Michael Zello, H&S Co., Fifth

Marines (C-1), First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Corp. Joseph W. SZCZY-GIEL or anyone knowing his whereabouts. He served with "D" Co., 1st Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division on Guadalcanal in 1942.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 72)

TOWELS

12 Large Size Assorted Colors. ONLY \$1.00

Non-Woven Mirafab
Order Now—Money Back Guaranteed
HANDICRAFT MILLS, Dept. T726
304 East 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.

No War Clauses

- In our twentieth year of service to the Armed Forces. Write for details.

Mutual Life Insurance Company
(An old line legal reserve company)
505 East Travis Street
San Antonio, Texas



In Unbreakable Plastic Bottles with Ivorytone Knightshead... economically priced.

AT YOUR EXCHANGE

the new look with KINGS MEN

Use it and see the difference... not only in looks but in the way you feel... refreshed and with a masculine fragrance that men always remember and women never forget...



The Old Gunny Says ...

LET'S TALK SOME more about some of them combat lessons we should remember if we're really going to be a 'ready force'. Now these lessons were learned in Korea and in the Pacific war. Most of them ain't in any training manual and some of them are overlooked in our peacetime training. Many combat procedures wouldn't be overlooked or neglected in our training if we kept askin' ourselves, 'Is this the way we would really do it in battle?' or 'Is this the best way for combat efficiency?'

"Some units have had a rough time in battle because individuals didn't carry all the essential combat gear they was supposed to. Units should have SOPs for prescribed individual loads of combat gear—the weapons, tools and ammo that each man carries. Then every time the outfit gets ready to move or go into the line each Marine and each squad knows how many grenades, how many rounds of ammo, what entrenching tools, what types of ammo and the number of spare parts that will be carried. It's stupid to get clobbered because no one remembered to carry hand grenades, or no one thought to bring some smoke grenades, or because only one man thought to carry a rifle grenade—or even worse—because all hands had thrown their grenade projectors away!

"Throwin' bipods, bayonets, spare parts and other combat gear away is the sign of a poorly trained, poorly disciplined outfit. Any gear that is proved unnecessary should be turned in for salvage on the leader's orders. But a good outfit will know just what it needs and what it can carry—before it goes into battle.

"We should try and keep the snuffies' load as light as possible. The fightin' and diggin' tools, and the ammo are the important things. Mess gear, tents, spare clothes, heavy packs and extra canteens must be eliminated or kept to a bare minimum. An overloaded

trooper just can't move fast or fight for long. The time to figure out how much gear can be carried, who carries it and how it's carried, is during training—not after H-hour.

"And speaking of gear; a unit's communications gear should get special attention. All hands, not just the communicators, should know how to operate and care for the portable pieces of radio and wire equipment used for tactical communication. Outfits are going to be spread farther apart in the future, and success will often depend on good communication. We have fine equipment but you guys have gotta know how to use it and take care of it.

"One more thing, before we drop the subject of gear and equipment. Remember all this stuff is expensive. It costs more than ever before, and it's going to be hard to replace. Treat all your equipment and supplies as if you paid for it personally. Some day it may be worth its weight in gold to you."

"Some outfits have caused themselves a lotta disappointment and even morale problems by spreading bum rumors. Now this is a hard thing to control because most people believe what they want to believe. So when someone starts a story about, 'Out of the trenches by Christmas', or 'New Year's Eve in Diego', or 'Rotation after six months', or 'The enemy is about to fold up and quit', then 'most everyone thinks it's a fine story. But when it never happens, then the same guys who was passin' the bum dope around, say the system is all fouled up and no one's got the score.

"Then there are the guys that start puttin' out dope about the enemy's super weapons. 'His sub-gun fires 1000 rounds a minute,' or 'He's got an automatic 280-mm. mortar in each platoon,' or 'The enemy can see better in the dark than we can,' and other exaggerated stories that all help give the troops a false idea about the enemy.

"Just remember this, lads, when you start hearing such sea-stories:

"Most enemy weapons are similar in range and effect as ours. Some of 'em don't even make as big a 'bang' as ours. All his weapons; all his tanks and guns have gotta be aimed and fired by some hungry, tired and probably scared character who doesn't know the score, and, like fightin' men everywhere, is just trying to do his job and keep out of trouble. He isn't a super-man in any way and his weapons ain't any better than yours. Now I'm not saying that we haven't run into some real tough, rugged opponents, but being tough fighting men is not reserved for any one race or nationality. You can be just as tough as you want to be..."

END



SOUND OFF

[continued from page 11]

designation, distinguished rifleman?

Our reference used was the LPM, but we could not determine whether the Marine Corps rifle expert medal was authorized as an award (leg) of which three had to be earned before an individual was distinguished.

SSgt. B. D. Caraway
"I" Co., 3rd Bn., 1st Marines,
First Marine Division, FMF,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● **Distinguished Marksman and Distinguished Pistol Shot Badges** are awarded for accomplishment with the rifle and pistol respectively, in organized rifle and pistol competition only. The issuance of these badges is governed by Paragraph 20302 of Chapter 20, Marine Corps Manual, which states: "Any officer or enlisted man serving in the Regular Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve who has won a badge in a Division match, and including such badge, has won any three badges in the following events shall be classified as a distinguished marksman or distinguished pistol shot and awarded a gold badge as such for the weapon concerned:

- Division Match, Marine Corps
- Marine Corps Match
- National Individual Match
- National Team Match, as a shooting member of the winning team.

As prescribed by Paragraph 20300 (2), MCM, an individual who requalifies three times (not necessarily consecutively) as an expert with the service rifle on Course "A" is eligible for a rifle requalification bar to be worn with the Expert Rifleman Badge. Applications for requalification bars should be made to the Commandant of the Marine Corps (Code DL). The applications should include the years in which the qualifications were made.

For further information on Marksmanship Badges, we refer you to Chapter 20, Part G. Marine Corps Manual.—Ed.

COMPLIMENTARY LETTER

Dear Sir:

Gads, if your August "Far East" issue isn't the best reading treat offered to Marines in a long, long time . . . Bet you have created a greater rash of "homesickness" than the return to "Squads Right!" Well done . . .

Capt. Gene C. Martin
Company "C", HqBn., HQMC
Washington, D. C.

● Your letter is appreciated, Captain Martin. Thanks for taking time out to express your opinion.—Ed.

GREEN JACKET

Dear Sir:

What's this we hear about the Corps doing away with the best piece of uniform we ever had? Namely, the green jacket—or the coat that has all the

comfort built right in. I suppose the Corps has its reasons for doing such a terrible thing, but it sure makes a lot of us Marines unhappy. I don't suppose you could send this letter to the Uniform Board, could you? Would appreciate it very much.

When the jacket first appeared, we of the enlisted ranks thought it was wonderful. No more tight blouses,

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 74)



**START AS HIGH AS
\$4,205.00 A YEAR**

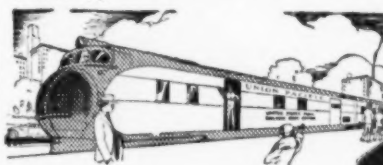
**Veterans Get Special Preference
Get Ready Now for Next Examinations**

City Mail Carriers, Post Office Clerks

Clerks and Carriers now get \$3,270.00 the first year of regular employment and automatically increase \$100 a year to \$4,070.00. Open to Men—Women 18 to 50. Clerks and Carriers can be promoted to other postal positions paying as high as \$8,437.00.

Railway Postal Clerks

Railway Postal Clerks get \$3,470.00 the first year of regular employment, being paid on the first and fifteenth of each month. (\$14.58 each pay day). Their pay is automatically increased yearly to \$4,270.00. Advance may be had to Chief Clerk at \$6,565.00 a year. Men 18 to 50 only.



3 Days On—3 Days Off—Full Pay

Railway Postal Clerks on long runs usually work 3 days and have 3 days off duty or in the same proportion. During this off duty their pay continues just as though they were working. They travel on a pass when on business. When they grow old, they are retired with a pension.

Many Other Positions

Many other positions are obtainable. Rural Carriers—Stenographers—Typists—Patrol Inspectors—Meat Inspectors—etc. Those wishing these positions should qualify at once.

Get Free List of Positions

Fill out the following coupon. Tear it off and mail it today—NOW at once.

Although the Institute is not government controlled, this can result in your getting a big paid government job.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. Y-60, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Rush to me, entirely free of charge (1) a full description of U. S. Government Jobs; (2) Free copy of illustrated 26-page book, "How to Get a U. S. Government Job" with (3) List of U. S. Government Jobs; (4) Tell me about my Veteran Preference and how to qualify for one of these jobs.

Name

Street

City Age

Use This Coupon Before You Mislay It. Write or Print Plainly.



L Leatherneck Magazine



Jump

THE AFTER HATCHES of the Flying Boxcar had been removed before take-off. They were on the ground 1200 feet below, parked in the back of a six-by standing alongside the drop zone at Camp Lejeune's Peterfield Point Air Facility. Swatches of green and brown earth were visible through the openings as the huge, lumbering R4Q-2 came slowly out of a port bank and the plane began its third pass at the field. As the ship leveled to an even keel, Technical Sergeant Ed Zavistoski replanted his feet on the vibrating deck. The men in the buckets along the bulkheads welded their tense, waiting faces on him. Above, a bell rang loudly—once. "Ski" glanced left and right swiftly, reconnoitering 10 expressions at one shot.

"Get ready!" he shouted, trying to project his voice above that of the throbbing engines. "Stand up! And hook up!"

Boots

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky
Leatherneck Staff Writer

On either side of him, Marines in cumbersome harness leaped to their feet in a single motion and snagged at the wires running fore and aft the length of the hold.

Zavistoski barked again. "Check your equipment! Sound off for equipment check!" Again the 10 moved as one. They spun to face forward in the plane, hands flying deftly to check straps and buckles. When each rig was pronounced correct, the man spun back with a yell, simultaneously driving his booted foot into the plane's deck. The bell clanged again—twice.

"Stand—in—the—door!" the jump-master bellowed through cupped hands. They shuffled toward the hatches, careful not to bunch up and force the man ahead through the open exit. It seemed a long while before the bell sounded again. Finally, it rang—three times.

"Go!" Ski shouted.

Commissioned Warrant Officer Victor T. Garrison, a Marine with 24 years service, was the first man out the portside door. Commanding officer of the 2d Air Delivery Platoon, "Gunner" Garrison was making his first parachute jump, leading part of his outfit to the fulfillment of its newest mission—qualifying the members of the platoon as jumpers, a requisite for air delivery personnel. Sergeant Jack Stodghill, who was already a qualified chutist, headed the line of "students" fast disappearing out the starboard hatch. In seconds, the first stick of 10 was gone.

Inside the aircraft, heads twisted and craned for a glimpse of the billowing white canopies blossoming in the wake of the airplane. Master Sergeant Frank

Van Note, shop chief who doubles in a first sergeant's capacity, flopped on the floor near one of the doors and edged his head out to count every nylon cloud as it opened. When the tally reached 10, all hands aboard the "Q" released their tension with roaring yells, and the Boxcar legged for a final pass on the Drop Zone.

Over the DZ, Ski sent the second stick of novice parachutists through the same exacting routine. Each man paused in the doorway a fraction of a second and was gone. Once more the chutes were counted as they broke from the back pack and were caught in the onrushing air. All opened. The airplane returned to the field.

Although the beginners had spent nearly three months at hard physical and technical training before making their first jump on October 4th, there was a minor casualty on the initial drop. One student lost his proper body position—head down, frame taut, arms tight across the emergency chest chute, legs straight down and ankles glued together—when he leaped from the aircraft. The sudden jolt of the opening shock jerked one of his legs into the shroud lines and he was descending in a quandry until he managed to reach up and free himself before landing. The incident left him with a badly wrenched knee and he was grounded for the remainder of the course.

Six parachute descents mark a man as a qualified jumper. And after a few quick trips from aircraft to earth under a big white umbrella, the 2d Platoon's new chutists felt that the first time was not the worst. That first jump is an adventure despite the

anxiety. There is a dubious promise of an unknown thrill in going out the open hatch of an airplane cruising more than 1000 feet above ground.

If a vote were taken, it would probably be a six-two-and-even bet that the chutists label the second jump a more difficult ordeal than the first. While it's still an adventure, reality replaces the unknown. By the time a jumper has collapsed his canopy on the ground a second time, confidence has taken command. Sometimes, it can be earned the hard way.

On Gunner Garrison's second outing, self-reliance was built on a close experience. The opening shock blew an entire panel from him to peak and split his parachute into two sections. It carried enough air to keep the torn chute inflated like a huge bra, but not enough to let him down safely. Jumpers term the malfunction a "Mae West." Still falling slowly, he yanked the rip cord to the safety chute buckled across his chest. It was almost too soon. The 22-foot reserve chute fell straight down—there wasn't enough upcoming current to catch it. Steadily, he gathered the nylon and fed it out until it spread open above him.

Mae Wests are infrequent. Some parachutists never encounter one in more than 100 jumps. There was no doubt regarding Garrison's dilemma—it was a harrowing ride, but one which left him with the realization that he had faced an emergency early in his jumping days and had had the presence of mind to react correctly. Next day, he led the first stick on its third jump.

Self-assurance increases with suc-
TURN PAGE





Photo by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Almost three months of physical training preceded the students' first jump. The "leaning rest" position was a prelude to the push-up session



Photo by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Practice landing falls from three- and six-foot platforms taught the trainees five points of contact vital to a safe meeting with the ground

JUMP BOOTS (cont.)

ceeding jumps. After a jumper hits the deck and deflates his chute, he can uncork an emotional reaction. Usually, it's a sugar-eating grin. The smiles were broader following the second jump. On the third day, the operation hit a snag.

Opening shock punched a hole in one of the panels in Corporal Robert F. Glasure's parachute. When he looked up to check the canopy and spotted the blowout, the quick reflexes which had been drilled into him went into action automatically. He checked the rate of descent of the men about him and noted that he was falling at a speed equal to theirs. To rip open his emergency pack with almost a full chute over him might have entangled the shroud lines of both, knocked the air out of the two chutes and sent him down with a pair of streamers following him. Glasure rode the ruptured chute out, hit only slightly harder than usual and made a good landing fall.

When burned shroud lines and line burns showed up on other chutes that day, jumping was temporarily suspended. The chutes were stretched out on the packing tables and examined square inch by square inch. Defects were listed and the chutes were returned to the factory where engineers and designers studied the problem. Jumping continued with the arrival of improved parachutes.

The training which newcomers to the 2d Platoon had received paid off four more times on the third jump when Privates First Class Elman, Karlak, Little and Mister made tree landings without injury. The day was clear and sunny without a trace of wind on the ground. But at 1100 feet, it can blow up without notice. Although they were dropped well on the far side of the zone, strong gusts pushed them into the boondocks on the near side despite their efforts to slip their chutes and check the drift.

While training Marines to jump parachutes isn't a tactical function of

Six parachute descents mark a Marine as a qualified jumper for the 2d Air Delivery Platoon at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. Four of the jumps are made with static lines; the last two are free falls

an air delivery organization, the new assignment fits into the 2d Platoon's expanding repertoire like a snug harness. The Army's Airborne Quartermaster Course at Fort Lee, Virginia, is the advanced school for air delivery troops—entrance requirements decree that a man attending class there must be a qualified jumper. Until last June, Marines without a parachuting background were sent TAD to Georgia to qualify at Fort Benning's jump school.

It was First Lieutenant Robinson A. Hudman, a veteran parachutist and former commanding officer of the 2d Air Delivery Platoon, and Warrant Officer A. G. "Buck" Ballenger, Jr., shop and operations officer of the unit, who stirred interest in the idea of the Marine Corps setting up a school to graduate its own people as jumpers. Hudman had left the outfit when approval of the plan came from Washington.

The class, which started on July 6th, mustered 28 volunteers from Force Troops, Fleet Marine Force, Atlantic. In garrison, the 2d Platoon is attached to Force Troops, FMFLant at Camp Geiger for administrative and operational control. When word about the new school was first published, more than 50 willing hands showed for a screening.

Gunner Ballenger did the wedding. One of the original Para-Marines, he made his 60th jump when testing the new chutes before turning them over to the students. Jumping chutes is "fun" for him, but he leaves no margin for carelessness in the school. Ballenger began working with air delivery at Bougainville and has a first-hand insight to the "kicker's" need to know how to handle a chute. On a cargo drop, he was tugged out of the plane and had to crack a chute.

The platoon operates from the old Para-Marine lofts near Camp Lejeune's new drive-in theater. The loft buildings are painted a shade somewhat



Photo by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky
Sergeant Terry Burkholder (right) acted as jumpmaster when class learned how to leave plane. Mock-up once belonged to Para-Marines

resembling ole schoolhouse red—the first class was organized there. New training aids—a platform for practice landing falls and a suspended harness rig—were built. Instructors also used the mock-up airplanes abandoned by the Para-Marines, but discovered it would be too costly to crank up the two huge parachute towers which have become a part of the camp's landscape.

Originally, the training schedule was planned on an eight-week basis, with the students going up for their first jump at the beginning of the last week. Like any new baby, the school endured the pangs of birth. Of the 28 freshmen who began the class, only 17 remained by the end of the seventh week. The 17 were hot to jump, but there were no parachutes—they didn't arrive for another month.

Meanwhile, the tutors continued to drive home the tough routine their

TURN PAGE



Photo by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky
Corporal Bob Glasure learned emergency landing in a harness





JUMP BOOTS (cont.)

pupils already knew so well. Sergeant Zavistoski, the training NCO, had plenty of assistance in getting the lessons across to his charges; nearly all the experienced troops in the 2d Platoon helped to train the fledglings at various times during the course. Among the steadying influences was Technical Sergeant Sam Workman, the platoon's gunnery sergeant. Sam is the other old Para-Marine in the 2d. He made his first jump from a blimp in 1940 and recorded 147 more trips with silk and nylon umbrellas shortly thereafter. When he test-jumped with one of the new 32-foot training chutes two days before the first student stick was dropped, 10 years and eight months had elapsed between numbers 148 and 149. Workman can recount a few more jumps that never made the record, plus nine civilian descents which are (continued on page 23)



Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier
"Gunny" Sam Workman, veteran of 149 descents, checked packs

Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier
An R4Q-2 from Cherry Point took the embryo parachutists aloft for their first jump. Nylon cloud brought them down





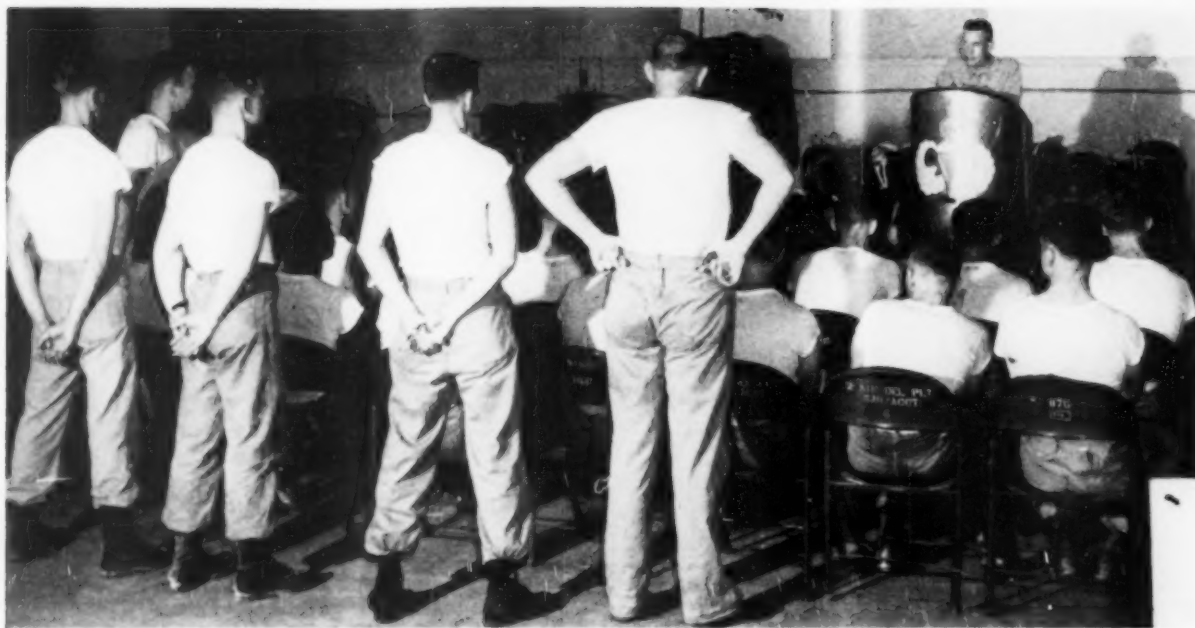
Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier

Varied expressions showed the tension which prevailed before first leap 

Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier

On the ground, the jumpers tussled with their chutes to collapse them 





Warrant Officer A. G. "Buck" Ballenger, who helped foster the new jump school, conducted a critique

after each student drop. Formerly, all Marine air delivery men qualified as chutists at Fort Benning

Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier



A crowd formed to inspect Commissioned Warrant Officer Victor Garrison's chute which blew a panel

on the second day of jumping. Garrison (second from right) pulled his reserve chute to land safely

Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier

JUMP BOOTS

[continued from page 20]

disallowed on his service score sheet. Any of the intricate points of parachuting that Gunny Workman doesn't know, probably would not be worth a jumper's while.

The school was rough in a physical sense. Mornings were devoted to cargo chutes, their specifications and the fundamental points of air delivery. Physical training took place in the afternoons under a hot Summer sun. Tumbles and practice landing falls from three- and six-foot platforms opened the sweat sessions. The five points of contact a jumper uses when touching down become monotonous with repetition but the students continued to leap relaxed into the saw dust, light on the balls of the feet, roll on the calf, thigh, side of the back and shoulder. Calisthenics, topped with two miles of double time, completed the day's body tightening activities.

A turn in the suspended harness, learning to manipulate shroud lines, check oscillation and prepare for emergency landings was quickly nicknamed "suspended agony" by the trainees. Strapped into a parachute harness complete with chutes, a student was fastened to the 40-foot rig and raised off the deck and put through the maneuvers at the command of an instructor.

Man for man, Gunner Ballenger claimed that the class was in the finest physical condition of any group in the Corps by the time the platoon received its first batch of parachutes. The toughening up was at an end when the 20 jumpers assembled on the apron at Peterfield Point and wriggled into their harness.

Four of the six jumps necessary for qualification were made with static lines, a device which yanks the chute open automatically. The last two were free falls. In a free fall, the jumper leaves the plane unattached, ready to pull the red ring at the end of the rip cord. His eyes must be open. If he sees green, he pulls. But if his sight is filled with blue, he waits; he's looking at sky, meaning he's not in position to open the chute. He could become involved in the shroud lines with injury as the usual result.

The school has been established on a continuing foundation, although the first class is a part of the platoon itself. Future groups will be dispatched to other air delivery platoons throughout the Marine Corps, with present plans scheduling a new class every two months through 1955.

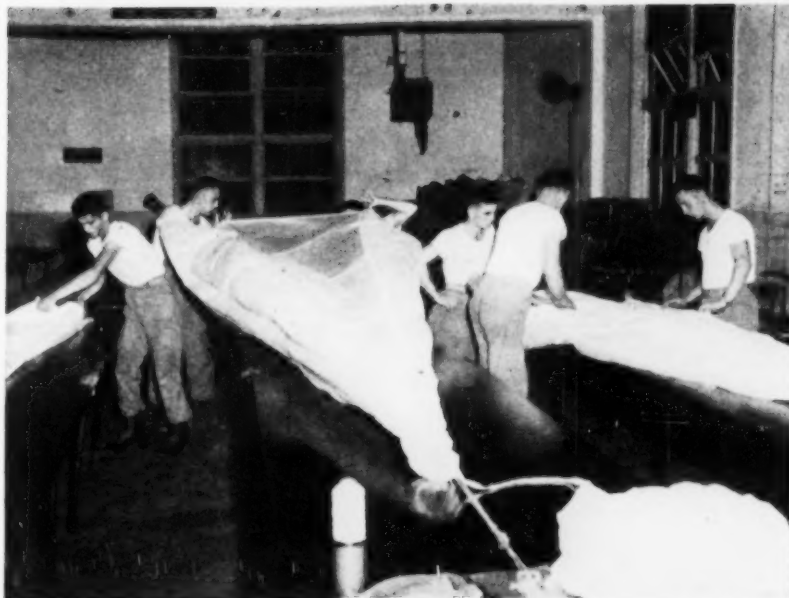


Photo by Pfc Maurice S. Blier

Jumpers pack their own parachutes before making a fall. It gives the cloudman more confidence in the 70-pound bundle he straps on his back

Delivery of supplies by air to troops engaged in ground combat reached a high degree of efficiency during the Korean war when 1200 tons of gear were air delivered to the First Marine Division in one huge operation during the fight from the Chosin trap. The concepts of new and greater use

of air delivery units dropping larger amounts of equipment to Marines under fire enlarges the future of these specialized forces, a viewpoint with which they readily agree. Bad weather is the only limitation they recognize. If the airplane can fly, they can deliver.

END

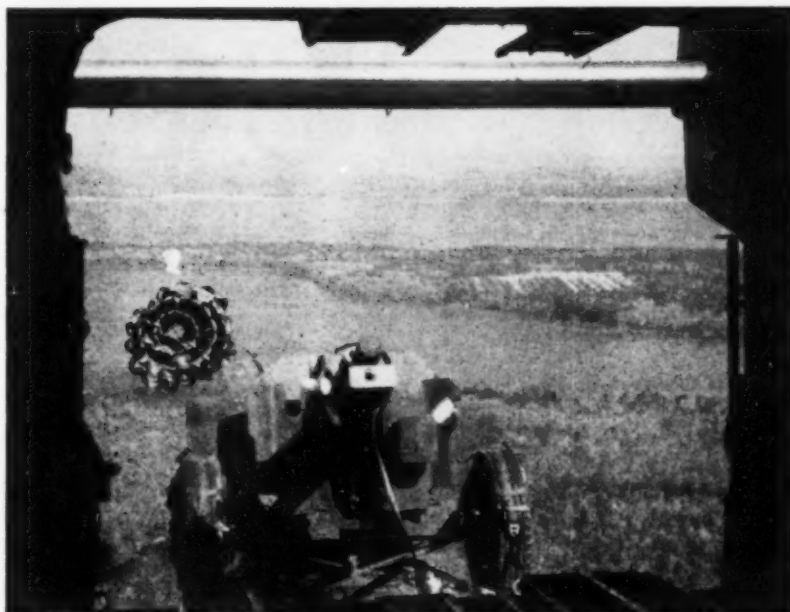


Photo by TSgt. Joseph J. Mulvihill

A 105-mm. howitzer was dropped on a test run at Lejeune. New and greater use of air delivery promises active future for the graduates



A ground crew works on a Panther jet in one of MAG-11's hangars at Atsugi. The mechs put in a lot of overtime to keep the jets flying

THIRTY MILES SOUTH-WEST of Japan's bustling metropolis of Tokyo an area of 1232 acres of Japanese real estate has been converted for use by the United States Navy. Its buildings and sprawling countryside are equally divided between the mud, dust and tents familiar to Korean veterans and the well kept grounds and buildings of a Stateside Naval installation. Deep-rutted lanes serve as connecting links between the base's two camps, East Camp and Mainside, but, in addition, there are well paved roads, modern buildings and a conglomeration of tents and huts. But mostly there is water . . . ponds of it, large and small, depending on the length of the rainy season and the rate of downpour from the skies.

Strangely enough, this large Navy base is not a port of call for the battleships and cruisers that operate in the



POSTS OF THE CORPS ATSUGI, JAP

Photos by

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

**MAG-11 jets are ready for any threat from
behind either the Bamboo or Iron Curtain**



Far East—although most old timers swear the *USS Missouri* could float its way in from the sea some 15 miles away any time during the lengthy rain season. Despite its bad weather, this site is the home of the Navy's air power in the Far East. Atsugi Naval Air Station is the home away from home for carrier aircraft when their floating airfields are tied up at Yokosuka Naval Base farther to the north. Heavy patrol bombers nestle in the aircraft parking areas when they're not zooming into the skies on long range missions. The Marine Corps has ample representation here in Marine Air Group 11, an all-jet unit of the First Marine Air Wing—continually poised, ready to join in on the "big reply" to any threat from behind the Bamboo and Iron curtains.

And no Naval base, sea or air, would be complete without a Marine Barracks. Atsugi NAS is proud of its Ma-

rine guard detachment which handles local security with spit and polish uniforms, including dress blues. Formal parades are not unusual here. High ranking officers are continually dropping in on Rear Admiral Joseph H. Carson, Commander, Fleet Air and Naval Bases, Japan, and the full honor guard treatment is rendered to all. In recent months the 162-man detachment added a drum and bugle corps from the Marines within its ranks. Although it is considered additional duty for the 13 musical Marines, they enjoy the extra work involved in turning out a snappy guard mount.

The Marine Detachment, under the command of Major Wesley R. Christie, USMC, is proud of a recent rumor circulating around the base that attests to their proficiency in carrying out guard duties. It seems that a high ranking Naval officer keeps his office window closed as the clicking of the

TURN PAGE



Major Wesley R. Christie, CO of MB, Atsugi, inspects the guard. The Barracks Marines are noted for military smartness



TSgt. E. R. Starnes turns out a racer for a jet bearing at the MAG-11 machine shop. Jets require many skilled personnel



Corp. John R. Sieg keeps an eye on the Japanese workers at main gate. Security Force Police do most of the checking

◀ MAG-11 jets keep in shape by joining the Third Division on Far East maneuvers. A close air-ground liaison is important



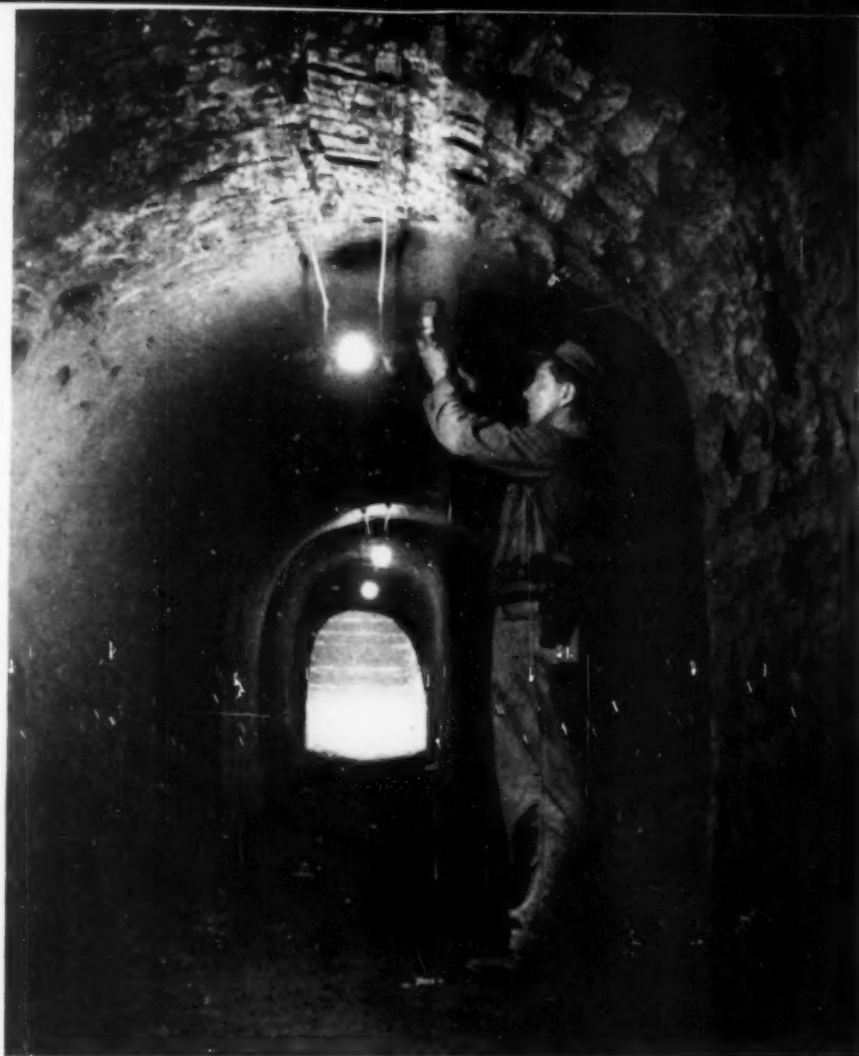
ATSUGI (cont.)

main gate sentry's heels disturbed him. The sentry box is a full city block away!

More than 75 percent of the detachment are Korean veterans who volunteered for duty at Atsugi. Duty is carried on in the same manner as at a Stateside post. Marines stand day on, day off, watches with the weekends dogged to permit members of the detachment to have every other weekend off. Liberty for the off duty section starts on Friday and ends on Monday morning.

The present Marine personnel of MAG-11 and the Marine Barracks are separated by a mile and one-half of Japanese soil—and the distinction of specialty numbers which make one group aviation and the other ground troops. The Mainside Marines of the Barracks detachment call it a top notch duty station and vie for the privilege of extending their tours of duty. The personnel of MAG-11 in East Camp on the other side of the 7000-foot runway will recall, perhaps not too fondly, their tour as one long building program and the quartermaster-issued knee length boots which almost qualify as an item of the uniform of the day.

But East Camp will soon see the day when Marine aviation personnel will be anxious to pull a tour of duty at Atsugi. Now that the work on hangars, machine shops and the other important buildings necessary to keep the Group at its combat readiness peak have been completed, work has begun on the housing facilities, mess halls and recreation



In World War II the Japanese undermined Atsugi with subterranean workshops and tunnels. Our Navy now uses some as air raid shelters



areas. Even now most of the personnel are firmly ensconced in large, roomy barracks. The folding cots, in many cases, were turned back into the QM and have been replaced with steel bunks, mattresses complete with sheets and pillow cases. Seabee units work through the day paving the roads. Japanese civilian workers are busy enlarging the mess hall and adding a staff NCO room. The long chow line, each Marine carrying his mess gear, will soon become an inconvenience of the past.

Construction units and engineering outfits have still another problem besides rebuilding the Japanese structures

◀ MAG-11 boasts the only Marine Exchange in the Far East built, stocked and run by Marines. Cigarettes are tax-free here

hammered to the ground in World War II. There is no way to circumvent the Japanese rainy season which is unpredictable. Drainage systems must be built in areas which are quickly inundated after each rainfall. The Japanese, during WW II, did as much construction work underground as in the open. Now, the huge caves and tunnels which served as air raid shelters and workshops are starting to cave in, causing a settling of the upper ground and forming large sized basins for lakes.

The motor transport area is usually the first victim of the rainfall and becomes a sea of mud minutes after the downpour starts. One veteran now attached to MAG-11 remarked:

"This is the only base in the Marine Corps where you can step off a dry

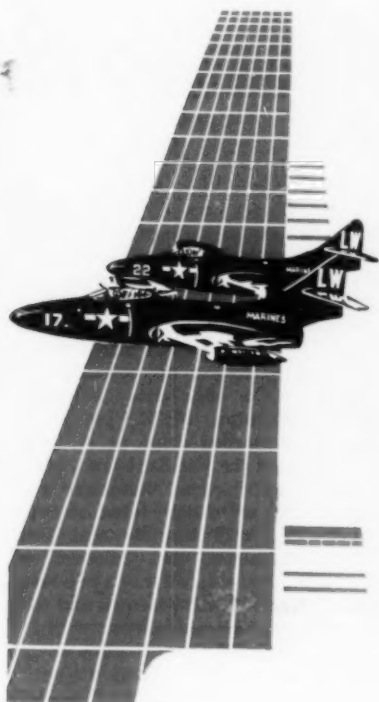
to him and pulled him out, he cried: "Thanks, fellows, but how about pulling out the horse I was riding!"

These stories illustrate the keen sense of humor Marines bring to the fore, despite the rain, the mud and the cold Winters of Japan. Like the earlier Marines of the First Division and First Air Wing who arrived in Korea in 1950 to fight and build their own bases, the personnel of MAG-11 were confronted with the same problems, even though Atsugi, first a Japanese air base and then, in the following order, an Army, Air Force and then a Navy base, has been in existence since 1938.

In June of that year, a year in which only the Nipponese were looking forward to a war, a Captain Kuso Kuwabera, then senior officer of air opera-

Work was begun immediately in accordance with the Fifth Japanese Naval Expansion Program. (This was later countered by the Americans through the Third Vinson Plan). Rice paddies and virgin forests disappeared, and the work was extended into an even greater area when the Japanese decided the naval base would have to have the facilities to accommodate six units of carrier-borne aircraft.

Even at the start of World War II, in December, 1941, the enlargement of Atsugi continued. Construction was finally completed in 1943. On April 1, of the same year, the base became the home of the Atsugi Naval Flying Corps which had the dual mission of training pilots of carrier-borne aircraft and providing the air defense of Tokyo and



MSgts. Joseph "Caribou" Johnson, Mervin L. Blanchard and Robert B. Brown talk over day's doings at the MAG-11 Staff NCO Club

road, go up to your neck in mud and get hit in the face with a cloud of dust!"

This may sound exaggerated but it actually does happen in East Camp. As soon as the sun comes out after a heavy rainfall the high ground dries immediately and the trucks, jeeps and bulldozers raise a cloud of dust on the roadways.

But the story MAG-11 likes to tell every newcomer is the one that concerns a Marine who wandered off the road and was seen floundering almost to his ears in mud. After others rushed

tions of the Japanese Imperial Navy, was ordered to investigate the area around Atsugi for a "suitable base to operate an experimental flight of large aircraft." After several weeks of diligently plodding through the entire area he reported that Atsugi would provide an ideal location. At this time the countryside was almost evenly divided into two parts, farmland and forest. Very few houses could be found in this lonely district and, just as today, the main line of a fast electric train system ran through the outskirts of the proposed site.

the surrounding area.

A Japanese historical record reveals the Atsugi Naval Flying Corps, its strength a total of 82 fighter aircraft, was replaced by the 302nd Naval Flying Corps. The record did not state what has happened to the first unit, whether it had been transferred or shot out of the skies by American planes; it reported only that it had ceased to exist.

When the Mariannas Islands fell to American Marine-led amphibious forces, B-29s started making their appearance over the Japanese mainland

TURN PAGE



Pfc Bill Brose and Corp. Jerry Henningsen were among the first to move into new barracks



MAG-11 Marines wash their mess gear outdoors. Boardwalks aid in the constant battle against mud

ATSUGI (cont.)

and it became the primary duty of the Atsugi-based Japanese planes to attempt to halt the raids. According to the same Japanese report, more than half the damage inflicted on the B-29s was credited to the planes from Atsugi.

Later, in 1945, when the U. S. Fleet steamed to within secondary battery fire of the Japanese coast, the Imperial Navy unleashed its Kamikaze Corps from the airstrip at Atsugi. These pilots, keyed to a high frenzy of patriotism for the Emperor, strapped themselves in the cockpits of their planes for a one-way trip to a formal meeting with their ancestors. None ever returned after their attempts to stop the American Navy task forces operating off the Japanese mainland and still another group of ships unloading the Army Tenth Corps which included the First and Sixth Marine Divisions, on Okinawa.

On August 30, 1945, at three in the afternoon, Atsugi had a memorable day; the wheels of a giant four-engine plane touched down on the runway and minutes later General Douglas MacArthur, with a select group of volunteers, took off by automobile for Yokohama and the formal surrender of the Japanese. On the same day young Corporal Frank Forsyth, now a master sergeant attached to MAG-11, waited with several other Marines for air trans-

portation back to the United States after four years of working in the dungeon-like coal mines of Japan.

Following the surrender of the Japanese, the U. S. Army took over Atsugi as an overflow station for its adjoining Camp Zama. As a result of the round-the-clock bombings, all the buildings and facilities of Atsugi were in poor condition, and the Army, occupying the base on a temporary status, did not



undertake rebuilding. Atsugi was soon abandoned and remained a desolate spot until shortly after the outbreak of hostilities in Korea.

In October, 1950, the Navy took over the field and immediately started rebuilding the base. Hangars, their roofs

still in a partially demolished state, had to be repaired; runways were rebuilt and lengthened, and most of the buildings had to be reconstructed from the ground up.

In July, 1953, Marine Air Groups were destined to set up housekeeping at Atsugi. On that date, MAG-11, based at Edenton, N. C., pulled up stakes and boarded ships at Norfolk, Va., bound for the Far East and Atsugi by way of the Panama Canal and San Diego. Forty-seven days later, on September 10th, 1729 Marines and 3988 tons of equipment were unloaded at Atsugi. Fifteen days later all planes of the Groups' VMF 223, 224 and 314 were in an operational status.

Just as Itami Air Base, farther to the south, is used by Marines as the gateway to Korea, Atsugi serves the Marine Corps as the aerial gateway to Japan. Marine Squadron 152's four-engine R5Ds home in on Atsugi's radio wave length, landing and unloading airborne Marine replacements for the First and Third Marine Divisions. Here, too, men of the two Marine divisions and the Air Wing, lucky enough to latch on to flight orders, sling seabags over their shoulders and board the R5Ds in the first lap of their journey home.

No matter if they are replacements, rotated personnel on their way home, or permanently based Marines, there's plenty of recreation to be found on the base. Most Marines confine their off base liberty to the weekends due to the long trip involved in taking in the sights

of the nearest liberty towns of Yokohama and Tokyo. MAG-11 has its own Staff and EM clubs and all Marines are welcome to use the recreational facilities of the Mainside camp. Here the CPO and EM clubs do a rushing business, especially on Friday nights when both clubs have floor shows imported from a Tokyo or Yokohama night club.

The Navy is proud of its baseball and football fields, two of the finest on any military base in Japan. Both are equipped with Class "C" lights for night games, and their high caliber teams have given the other branches of the American forces a hard race for the All-Services Championships. Marines on both sides of the field are eligible for the Navy's varsity teams and few baseball, football or basketball rosters are without the name of Marines.

Two hobby shops, one a garage for mechanical minded, are permanent installations on Mainside. The golf course was just recently enlarged to 18



holes and the "Community Building" houses a well stocked ship's store, tailor shops, theater, barber and shoe repair shops, and a snack bar. Still another snack bar, open 24 hours a day, is located in the air terminal building.

Although the Mainside Marines have their own barracks they eat in the Navy mess hall. Feeding the personnel of Atsugi is a man-sized task; in one month, for example, to provide meals for the enlisted men alone, 31 tons of meat were used along with 30 tons of potatoes and 16,000 gallons of milk, with other foods in comparable amounts.

It is the good food, the recreational facilities and the downright friendly air that prevails around Atsugi Naval Air Station that is responsible for the high morale at this base. Its weather can range from too hot to too cold; and most of the time, much too wet. As the work program continues across the way in East Camp, the Marines of MAG-11 look forward to the day when their base will rival that of any other "Post Of The Corps." **END**



Corp. John R. Reid commandeered a large part of the NAS hobby shop for this HO gauge railroad. He constructed most of it himself



The liberty town outside the East Camp gate consists of a narrow street with a few shops. Most troops wait for week-ends and Tokyo



Stateside-bound Marines and sailors pour out of the Atsugi terminal to board an R5D. Without layovers, the journey takes 33 hours

**The CO can form Safe Driving Councils; he can
issue orders and hold classroom instruction—but
the only one who can prevent an accident is YOU**



A Marine is dead and another seriously injured because they took the chance of traveling "Too far in too short a time." ➡



SLAUGHTER ON THE HIGHWAY

by MSgt. Edward Barnum

Leatherneck Staff Writer

◀ A total of 151 Marines were killed in automobile accidents during 1953. This toll of death occurred during off duty hours



LUCIUS BEEBE'S description of the roaring 20s included the observations that motor accidents were in fashion; that colleges counted their dead and maimed on Monday mornings and that it was considered a neat trick to reduce a car to such a tangle of debris that a community billed you for removing it from the highway.

The 20s, however, can't compare to our own deadly 50s. Paraphrasing Lucius Beebe's writing, we could say that deadly motor accidents are much in evidence; that services count their dead and maimed on Monday morning, and that it's considered a neat trick to travel 800 miles, spend a day and a half living-it-up, and arrive back at your station *ALIVE*, all on a 72-hour pass.

In 1953, 151 Marines were killed in automobile accidents while on leave or liberty. Another 27 met the same fate in motor mishaps while on duty. A total of 178 Marines died—almost a full infantry company—because they doped off. The year 1952 was even worse; 197

TURN PAGE



A Virginia State Trooper clocked this Marine's car at more than 100 mph. He caught him too late. One civilian was killed in the smash-up

SLAUGHTER (cont.)

potential riflemen were battered to death on the highways.

The Bureau of Medicine and Surgery reported in 1952 that personnel on duty at three Marine Corps facilities, Camp Pendleton, Camp Lejeune and Cherry Point, accounted for more than 21 percent of the admissions to a Naval Hospital due to motor vehicle accidents. These three posts account for only five percent of the total Naval population on continental shore stations.

The geographic location of Lejeune, Pendleton and the Point is an important factor concerning this record. Camp Lejeune and Cherry Point are particularly remote areas. Many Marines at these two stations make the 700-mile round trip to Washington, D. C., on the week-ends; Friday nights the roads between Lejeune and Cherry Point are loaded, bumper-to-bumper, with Marines driving full speed to Washington. Sunday nights find the routes clogged with returning liberty hounds. Monday morning headlines tell the stories of Marines killed on the highways.

Recently a Virginia state trooper arrested five Marines for doing 85 mph in a 55 mile zone. When asked where the fire was, they answered: "Well, we have to go 400 miles home and 400 miles back by Monday breakfast."

That was on Friday night. Two nights later, Sunday, the trooper was on patrol again. A truck came south

on U. S. Highway 1. Its driver didn't know that a car was coming up behind him at a speed later estimated at 90 mph. He heard the scream first—tires on concrete. Then a crash shook the semi-truck. The driver stopped, jumped out. Beneath the truck he saw smoke. A car had slid right under it.

A few miles away the state trooper heard a radio signal. "Signal 9-F." (Signal 9 is a crash. Followed by "F" it means a fatal crash.) The trooper found the wreck and counted the dead. Five Marines—the same five—trying to get back by Monday breakfast.

Marines at the West Coast training center, Camp Pendleton, have a different problem. Although Pendleton Marines have liberty opportunities at closer range than the two big bases on the East Coast, they have driving temptations. With multi-million dollar super-highways running past the main gate, many think they can "make it back" in half the time they should take. With Los Angeles, Long Beach and other ex-

cellent liberty ports within one-night liberty range, many take that unnecessary chance of losing their lives because they want another hour with the girl friend.

The "powers that be" realize that this unnecessary slaughter must stop, yet on the other hand, Marines must have liberty to help preserve their morale. In an effort to curb the number one reason for accidents, too far in too short a time, both Camp Lejeune and MCAS, Cherry Point, tried to extend the time limit on passes. Instead of a 72 a month, the unit commanders authorized a longer period of liberty, but not handing out the passes as frequently. This didn't work, either; homeward-bound Marines were still piling their cars up left and right. They either spent more time on liberty or went a greater distance. It all boiled down to one point—no one could help the men but themselves.

Sadly enough, the serviceman has two strikes against him, uncommon to the civilian. By design or coincidence, most posts are located in remote or thinly populated areas and very seldom is a serviceman stationed near his home. The second strike against the man is when he does get home, his girl friend, family or friends have a full schedule planned for the short visit. The family doesn't always realize that after the party is over, all they have to do is climb a few steps and go to bed—but the serviceman they entertained must drive several hundred miles back to his camp before he can go to bed. That several hundred miles of driving requires concentration, a clear mind and instant reaction to danger.

For many years the Marine Corps has stressed safe driving by frequent lectures and movies. For the past several years personnel who drive privately owned vehicles on a military reservation must have full coverage of liability insurance and local authorities have



A moment of carelessness; the scream of tires; and heartbreak for a Marine's family. Driving requires constant concentration



cooperated with the military in every way. Another step has been taken to ensure a continued and better organized program in motor vehicle accident prevention. The Commandant recently issued Marine Corps General Order Number 152, which outlines a more up-to-date and effective program for safety on the highways.

The new general order authorizes the formation of Safe Driving Councils for posts and stations with a complement of 500 men or more. In smaller units, they are encouraged to join with nearby Naval activities in the program. Heretofore, each post or station set its own pace, made its own laws and, in turn, complied with local state regulations. Now, under the new system, prescribed by the general order, a definite Corps-wide program has been established; requirements are uniform and enforcement is definitely established.

By the Commandant's order, Safe Driving Councils consist of the commanding officer or his representative, a safety specialist or safety officer, the provost marshal, the motor transport officer and any other member who is deemed necessary by the skipper. The board has five specific duties. They are: training, publicity, engineering, enforcement and liaison with civil authorities.

Headquarters Battalion, Headquarters Marine Corps, was one of the first to instigate an active council. The first step in any program is to train the men in what they will be expected to do at a future date. With a minimum of four hours per annum training prescribed by the Commandant, the safety council at HQMC laid out their training program in a two-fold manner: To instruct Marines in the correct mental and physical aspects of driving, and to attempt in the rehabilitation of personnel with bad driving habits.

Under the joint heading of engineering, enforcement and liaison with civil authorities, the safety council meets once a week to review the program, make suggestions on how to improve the council's effectiveness and review cases of traffic violations which have been brought to their attention. The council does not receive the "case" until after civil or military court action has been taken.

Before anyone starts yelling "Double Jeopardy," or "You can't hang a man twice for the same crime," the Commandant has definitely established the Safe Driving Council as a council, not a court or board of peers. The SDC can only recommend—not command. After reviewing the traffic violation, and the cause of the accident is determined, the council can recommend a corrective measure, such as changing the



"If we don't hurry we'll be late." They were—two never got back to camp and three other passengers arrived late—via the local hospital

location of a stop sign or reducing the speed limit in a certain area. If the driver was at fault, the council can recommend to the man's commanding officer that he be assigned to a driving school. The Metropolitan Police Force of Washington, D. C., has volunteered the services of its driving school, and personnel assigned to the school from Headquarters Marine Corps are issued written orders to attend the four-night course.

The skipper can form his Safe Driving Council; he can issue orders and hold classroom instruction. The motor transport officers can hold safety inspections on automobiles and determine and correct driving hazards on the base. The provost marshal can have his boys hand out tickets by the carload—but it won't do any good until the individual Marine, the guy behind the wheel, realizes that it can happen to him. When he does, there'll be safe driving in the Corps.

Periodically, insurance companies publish their risk ratings of automobile drivers by profession. In every instance, the low man on the totem pole is the enlisted serviceman. Why? In dollars and cents values the insurance companies actually lose or just break even on most policies in this category. The majority of these organizations will not willingly insure a man unless he is a staff noncommissioned officer and 25 years of age or older. In states where insurance is compulsory and the companies must issue insurance, the prem-

ium is increased to protect the company.

The insurance company which insures the majority of officers and enlisted men in the Armed Forces, was questioned about the problem. Company officials came up with the same answer; "The enlisted man travels too far in too short a time, and the end result is a higher percentage of accidents."

The big picture shows clearly why insurance companies are reluctant to insure service personnel. In one year a total of 1,288,000 persons were injured or killed in automobile accidents. Of this total, 18,000 were in the Armed Forces. That's a terrific toll.

A high percentage of motor vehicle accidents for both civilian and military is the result of drinking. Alcohol, even in small doses, slows down mental and physical reaction to a point where drivers cannot safely control their automobiles. Again, the civilian population has the advantage over the military. Nine times out of 10, the civilian does his drinking in familiar territory. His subconscious mind remembers stop lights and traffic hazards. But when a serviceman makes a wet liberty he's likely to be in a strange city where, even under normal conditions, it requires every facility to drive within the law.

Police across the nation have a byword. "Our main trouble is the drinking driver—not the drunk driver. A motorist who has two or three drinks tends to loosen (continued on page 77)



CALL OUT THE HOUNDS

by MSgt. Spence Gartz

**Canine crime detectors strengthen
Camp Pendleton's security forces**



WHEN AN OUTFIT goes to the dogs, it's time to quit, to turn in the gear and secure. But when a military police gang turns to the hounds, culprits and escapees haven't got a chance.

Camp Pendleton's Provost Marshal's office has added a new four-legged, aristocratic crime detector to its staff, a Sir Guy of Malibu—bloodhound deluxe.

Sir Guy, owned by Sergeant Thomas C. Yost, of the Provost Marshal's Game Warden section, promises to simplify the base's "tracking" efforts. The thousands of acres of wide open spaces at Camp Pendleton, make it easy for a body to lose himself within the base's confines, accidentally or on purpose.

Actually there are 12 bloodhounds at the camp, but Sir Guy is the king-pin and the only one working at present. Yost has a bitch, Blossom of Amber-

crest, who recently presented him—and Sir Guy—with ten young 'uns. With food prices what they are at present, it's no wonder Guy has to take to the trails for a living. And, with none of the local nursery schools available to the off-spring, it'll be some time before Blossom can join her mate chasing scented trails.

In a recent demonstration at the base, a "criminal" set out on foot to lose himself in the hills. Sir Guy, after getting a sniff of an article of clothing belonging to the "escapee," placed his built-in radar equipped nose to the ground, and in a matter of minutes the "outlaw" was apprehended. The promptness of the "arrest" brought smiles of satisfaction from the witnessing group which included Bert Strand, San Diego County Sheriff and his deputies. The test, although apparently simple at the time, was made difficult by the dried-out condition of the vegetation which had the nosey sleuth sneezing most of the way.

Yost, who recently reenlisted after a five-year absence from the Corps, has put the two-year-old Sir Guy through intensified field training during the past

◀ Sir Guy of Malibu and his owner, Sgt. Thomas C. Yost. Bloodhound earns his keep by working for base CID section

year, and is eager to explode the popular myth about "baying, yelping, barking, blood-thirsty bloodhounds." Although a big, bruiser-type animal, purebred bloodhounds track their prey in complete silence, do not attack when they find the quarry—in fact, cannot be trained to attack—and make a fine pet for a child.

Any noise-making trail dog, usually seen at the local cinema or contained in the popular paper-backed crime novels, may be written off as a plain "hound-dawg."

There have been many stories told of the great feats accomplished by these intelligent beasts. The State Prison of Arizona once set a bloodhound on the trail of an escapee, and the dog followed the trail four days and nights without stopping once for rest or food. The trail, incidentally, led the dog through the center of a large city, proof that it is difficult to throw them off scent.

Some of the great bloodhounds engaged in police work in the United States have brought about high totals of apprehensions. One dog has been credited with more than 600 catches.

One of the famous bloodhounds, aptly named Nick Carter, picked up a trail 105 hours old and followed it to an arrest. Some hounds have tracked a human quarry for more than 50 miles, and one instance on record shows a 138-mile trail which ended with success.

Little is known about when and where the bloodhound began. When Claudius Aelianus, Roman author and teacher, wrote his famous "Historia Anaturalium" in the 3rd Century A. D., he mentioned in commendable terms a breed of hound, unrivaled for its scent-

ing powers, and possessed of so great determination that it would not leave the trail until the quarry was located. Thus, the early Italian scholar gives us a description of the dog which is known today as the bloodhound.

These valuable canines made their appearance in Europe long before the Crusades, the first animals being brought from Constantinople. From these two strains were developed the famed black St. Huberts in France before the Conquest, and the whites known as Southern Hounds. Both varieties have played a big part, through cross-breeding, in the development of other hounds and hound-type dogs.

In the 12th Century, dignitaries of the Church were among the foremost in fostering the development of the bloodhound, as the kennel was an important part of every monastery. They can claim credit, in part, for maintaining the clean blood-lines down through the ages.

The bloodhound perhaps reached its greatest development in the United States. The breed has been known in America for at least a century. The stories concerning the abolitionist days of fugitive slaves being pursued by bloodhounds are, however, inaccurate. A good many of these fictionalized dogs, because of their descriptive baying, can be considered mongrel-type hounds.

It is believed that the breed name was derived from the fact that it was one of the first of the "blooded" or purebred hounds, a group used primarily for hunting by ground scent.

Possessing the most exaggerated form of hound characteristics of the head, it has the keenest of dogdom's

olfactory powers. Heavily built and lacking speed, it has been weaned away from its original use as a sporting dog and is now primarily utilized as a police aid.

How did Tom Yost become interested in such a breed? About the same as any other dog fancier. Someone gave him a dog. It happened back in 1947 while Yost was with the First Marine Division at Camp Pendleton. Yost took his gift, a purebred bitch, and began thinking in kennel terms.

Upon his discharge in 1949 he went to work as a breeder. Sir Guy was born in May of 1952, the dame was Dee Dee of Idol Ours and the stud was Ivan of Clan Dongan. A year ago he bought Blossom of Ambercrest and her recent litter of 10 was the responsibility of Sir Guy. Yost's Malibu Kennel, one might say, is a success.

Full grown, well trained bloodhounds go for \$1500 per head, and each of the 10 pups are valued at \$250 per yelp. Four of the pups were already sold before birth; the other six will probably be sold at this reading.

With only approximately 20 of the breed in California and roughly 600 purebreds scattered throughout the U. S., it's easy to see that Yost has himself a fair deal. Whether Blossom can keep coming up with 10-per-litter in the future is a matter of conjecture.

Sir Guy, a fine specimen who goes at 130 pounds, about 25 pounds over the average male, is going to earn part of his keep as a bona fide member of the CID section, tracking down escapees, lost children, and possibly on occasional paydays, errant husbands who lose their way between the club and home. **END**



Pups are valued at \$250 each; they'll bring \$1500 when grown



Chow call for Blossom of Ambercrest's litter of ten young 'uns. At maturity, bloodhounds are docile, cannot be trained to attack

Leatherneck

Leatherneck Magazine



"Aw gee, Honey, can't I have my beard now?
The boys are waiting for me at the club!"



"Yes, but wouldn't you like a nice new
green suit? Plenty of money? Good
chow? Travell ADVENTURE!!! ..."



"The men thought you might like this
for your Christmas swaggering,
Gunnyl!"



Laffs



"As long as Santy Claus isn't available, you girls will have to do, but I know the men will be greatly disappointed!"



"Hi, Mom, Pop, Sis, Spot . . . Surprisel I'm Back! Here I am . . . How do I look! . . . HEY, MOM, POP, SIS, SPOT, Look, I'm back, HEY! . . ."

Leatherneck Magazine



"I still say a smaller one would be just as nice!"

Merry Christmas

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky
Leatherneck Staff Writer

SANTA'S HOLLY



DECEMBER 24th WAS A dreary day across the snow-littered battlefield.

The sun was hidden by a low, pasty overcast and bitter cold winds blew up the tiny gully at the outskirts of Watetigotuv and tried to infiltrate the Marines' Winter wrappings. They met heavy resistance from the 1st Platoon.

Last night, after the attack had chased the enemy from the ruined village and shooting had ceased, word came to dig in defensively. This morning, shortly after the Platoon had finished its C-ration breakfast, Drum got orders to move the outfit into position across the rising ground on the edge of town, forward of the Main Line of Resistance. The 1st Platoon tied into the organizations on either flank, and commenced digging. The men hadn't planned on a long rest but they were thankful for the break—particularly with Christmas coming tomorrow.

By 0900, the platoon sergeant had conferred with the other unit commanders, mentally sketched a reconnaissance through the region and settled in the sole surviving corner of a shattered house he picked for a command and observation post. It had clear visibility along the front and flanks of the platoon's area and the bit of masonry still intact checked some of the biting wind.

"Johnson!" Drum called. "Onna double!" Pfc Tray Johnson responded quickly to the command. The runner wore a funny grin when he slid to a stop in front of Drum.

"Merry Christmas, Sergeant," Johnson said cheerfully. He whipped a cigar from a pocket and held it out to Drum.

"Boy! You been drinking!" Drum told him, with a hint of curiosity in his voice.

Johnson was still smiling. "No, sir. I'm full of the spirit, but it ain't liquid."

"All right. Round up the squad leaders for a confab." In a way, Drum hoped the rest of the troops would pick up the holiday mood. He knew he would if the jolly old man with the red flannels and the white beard came through with a present . . . like a lieutenant to take the platoon.

Right now, Drum was busy. The three squads were in good positions and he'd tell Price, Jeffries and Wrigley about the supplementary locations he wanted them to remember. The seven troop leading steps in every small unit commander's SOP are a healthy habit and Drum knew them like he knew his own name, rank and serial number; he thought about the tasks to be completed. When the reconnaissance was finished, he'd choose a plan, issue his orders, then see that they were fulfilled.

When he'd accomplished a thorough inspection of all positions and assigned fire sectors to the BARmen, Drum sat mulling through tentative plans for the tactical employment of his troops—in case. Fry, the platoon guide, interrupted. "We gonna have a Christmas holiday right in the middle of this war, Sarge?" he wanted to know.

"Looks like we're willing if the other side is," Drum said, matter-of-factly. None of his NCOs ever called Drum by rank unless they were building for a touch. He waited while buck Sgt. Fry flustered.

"Some of the guys didn't get any

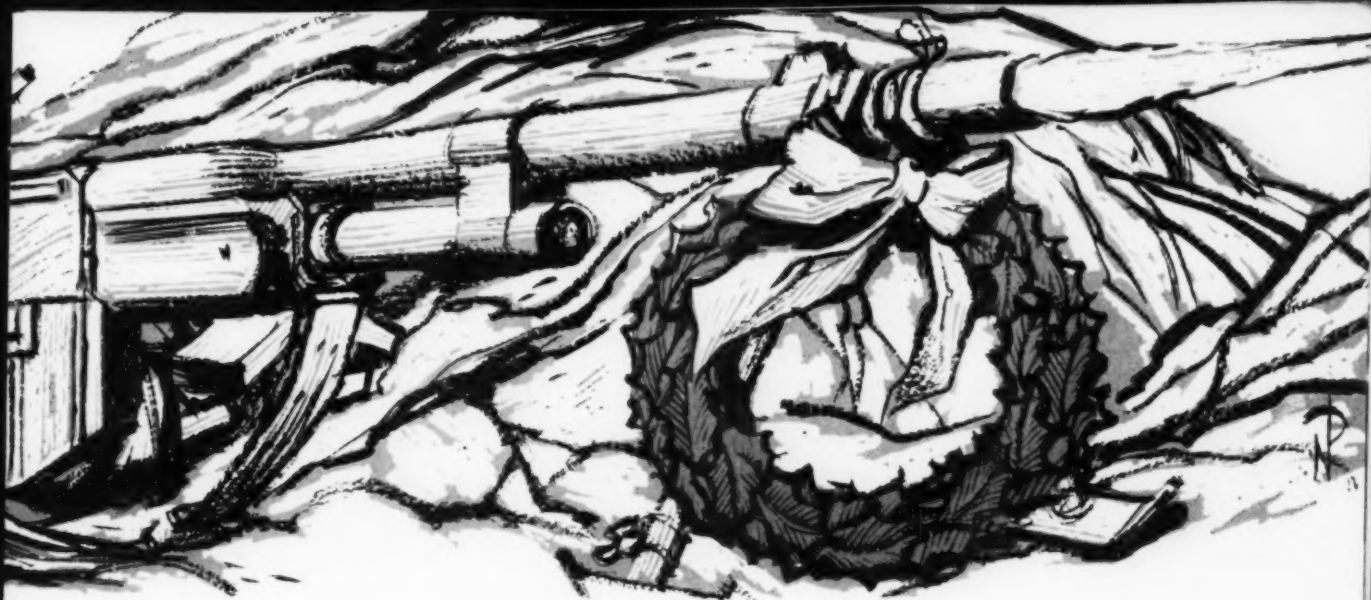
packages that last mail call we had before hitting the lines and they figured there might be somethin' for them now," the guide said.

"The Kid one of 'em?" Drum asked. The Kid shouldn't be moaning, he thought. At the parcel post handout a week ago, The Kid had gotten a fruit cake in a squat, round can with a bright red ribbon around it. When he swore he wasn't going to crack it 'til Christmas, he became fair game for the platoon who rode him full automatic about being "one way," but he just stuffed the tin can in his pack. Drum thought it was still there.

"No, he's not," Fry replied. "Mostly it's Willix and Joey Santa from the 2d Squad. There's a couple others, too."

"Okay. Go check the mailman,"





Drum said. After Fry had left, he noted that the sky was beginning to clear.

Joey Santa, the Bronx Special, was one of Sergeant Mike Jeffries' BARmen. He had a manner of his own which grew mostly from his dignified position as ambassador-at-large for the 162d Street And Ogden Avenue Social Club. "Relax," he told his buddy-and-assistant-BARman, "Thirsty" Willix. They were sharing a two-man foxhole in the center of the Battalion's line, their suite being the Marine position closest to the enemy. "I'm the guy should be sweating the baby out."

Willix was not relieved. "But you'all ain't sure if that baby's gawn arrive at all, lettin' alone, on time," he tried to argue.

"Disirregardless," Pfc Santa told his

friend. "I've sent Sgt. Fry on a seekrit mission to the Battalion mail bag. Meanwhile, I got me another problem."

"You'all speakin' about where you gawn put it if you git it?" Thirsty asked, shifting a hand warmer from one side of his face to the other and back.

"Yeah," Santa answered, restacking the 20-round magazines beside the automatic rifle. "Don't worry, I'll think of something."

Darkness was approaching and Drum began adjusting the platoon's defenses to compensate for the reduced visibility at night. Open, flat terrain along the 300-yard front offered good fields of fire to nearly all the weapons, so the changes were minor. Local security in all directions was increased, and he cautioned his troops to keep movements to a minimum.

While Joey Santa was rearranging his magazines for the 91st time, Fry scurried up to the foxhole. "Now get off my back, huh?" the sergeant said, handing the BARman a brown bundle. "Let's see your hot cargo."

Joey tore away the wrapping paper and pulled the lid off the box. The sight of an artificial holly wreath, painted a vivid green and wearing a red bow, sent Fry away shaking his head, but Santa was happy. "Never let it be said th' 1st Platoon didn't know how to keep Christmas!" he told Willix, who nodded. Joey broke a short length of wrapping string, tied a loop on the holly and hung the wreath over the flash hider of his automatic rifle.

Somewhere, an extraordinary police detail had polished the stars which were brilliant in the moonless sky as the singing began. The words which drifted

from the debris of the town were foreign to the Marines, but the sounds of *Silent Night, Holy Night*, were unmistakable. No fancy choir, Drum thought, just a bunch of bombed-out natives, but it's beautiful. It was 10 minutes to midnight by his wrist watch and he wondered if there would be peace on earth this night. In the most distant foxhole, Pfc Santa prepared to relieve Pfc Willix as lookout.

"Ah been thinkin' some," Thirsty whispered. "That purty wreath makes a mighty good target if they's gawn shoot at us."

"Nah. Ain't likely anybody'll start anything," Santa consoled his friend. "It's almost Christmas Day . . ."

When the hands of time aligned themselves at 12, "Merry Christmas" greetings were passed from foxhole to foxhole. A flare popped overhead and tiny bits of snow and dirt were kicked up around the area by enemy mortar shells. Metal clicked reassuringly as bolts shot home, pushing .30 caliber bullets into chambers. A Marine shouted for a corpsman.

Santa set the change lever for normal cyclic rate and got behind the BAR. He saw the dark figures running at him less than 300 yards away and triggered a burst of three rounds. Along the staggered front, other Marines cut loose. "You crummy so an' so's!" Joey yelled, fingering another burst. The slugs were striking black; enemy soldiers buckled. Willix's M-1 was spitting death.

"You sneakin' crumbs!" Joey kept shouting between bursts from the BAR. "No decency or nothin' for Christmas!" He flipped five more rounds at a pair of dark figures (continued on page 78)



MULDOON'S CHRE



by Grant Duggan

PPRIVATE FIRST CLASS Cairo Muldoon, George Company runner, walked across the battalion compound on an errand for Lieutenant Beauregard Sutherland, Muldoon's executive officer. It was early December and, although it was cold, Muldoon was rather enjoying the gentle snowfall. The snowy Korean hillsides reminded him of the hills of his home and of the hunting trips he used to take.

"Hey, you! Muldoon," a voice called. Muldoon glanced and saw the staff sergeant from the heavy machine gun platoon.

"Yeah, Sarge? Whattaya want?" queried Muldoon. The sergeant and two other men from weapons company were standing beside the battalion commander's jeep and appeared to be working on the vehicle.

"Gotta get the colonel's jeep on its side so we can grease it," the sergeant replied, "but we can't tip it over. You're a weight lifter. Think you can do it for us?"

Muldoon looked at the little vehicle, and tried to figure how many 400-pound bar bells the jeep would equal. Then he decided that the wheels on the off side would act as a lever upon which he could swing the weight of the jeep. He nodded.

"Sure, if it'll help you guys and the colonel." Whereupon he grasped the side of the jeep firmly, and began slowly raising the wheels from the ground. As the vehicle passed the point of balance and Muldoon began straining to keep it from slamming to the ground, the sergeant, who had never believed Muldoon could lift even one wheel of the jeep, nudged his friends and the three of them began a hasty retreat. At the same time, a nasty suspicion entered Muldoon's mind; and as the jeep settled slowly to the ground on its right side, he called to the fast disappearing trio:

"Hey, how come you weapons company guys working on the colonel's jeep? That's what we got motor transport people for, ain't it?"

Muldoon stopped in the middle of the question, and walked resignedly to the right-hand side of the colonel's spotless jeep. But the ground on which the vehicle now rested sloped downhill away from the direction in which Muldoon was now attempting to raise it; and that, combined with the rather extraordinary lift he had just made, completely thwarted his efforts to lift the vehicle a second time. In his concentration to restore the jeep to an upright position before the colonel should need it again, Muldoon completely failed to hear the footsteps approaching from the direction of the colonel's tent. He realized he was no longer alone when an iv voice rasped over his shoulder:

STMAS PRESENT



MULDOON (cont.)

"And what, may I ask, do you think you are doing?"

"Just trying to set the colonel's jeep back on its wheels, Colonel." Muldoon managed a sickly grin.

"How in hell did it get OFF its wheels?"

"I . . . I'm afraid I pushed it over, Colonel."

"You WHAT?" the colonel snapped. "I suppose you had a good reason for it?"

Muldoon knew he'd get the weapons company sergeant into serious trouble if he told the true story. "I lift weights a lot, sir; and I guess I just wanted to see if I could lift the jeep."

"That's the most asinine reason I've ever heard for getting into trouble," replied the colonel. Turning to the battalion adjutant, who had come out of the tent with him, he said, "Get this man's name and company, then call his first sergeant and tell him I want this man at my tent promptly at 0800 tomorrow for office hours." He stared with contempt at Muldoon, who now was beginning to feel as if someone had pulled the ground from under him. "Just wanted to see if he could lift a jeep." The colonel snorted as he walked away toward the motor pool.

Next morning at eight, Lieut. Beau-regard Sutherland turned to the first sergeant, "Top, where's Muldoon? I want him to run over to the S-3 with these overlays."

"He's at the colonel's tent for office hours, Lieutenant."

"He's WHERE? What did he do this time?"

Whereupon the Top gave the lieutenant the full details of the story, just as Muldoon had told them to him.

"Why didn't he simply tell the colonel what happened, and let the weapons company sergeant explain?"

"Some crazy notion about not tattling on somebody else, just because he was dumb enough to fall for a stupid trick. Claims he should have known the guy was pulling a joke on him, because he's always riding Muldoon."

Three minutes later Lieut. Sutherland stood beside Muldoon in front of the colonel's desk, while both of them nervously shifted their weight from one foot to the other.

"You want me to forget about this man's tipping my jeep over, Lieutenant? I suppose you have a good reason, because I have no intentions of doing anything of the sort just to satisfy the whim of one of my officers."

"No, sir, er . . . yes, sir. That is, there is a good reason, I think, Colonel. He was the butt of a very poor joke,

sir; and through some mixed up idea of not being a stool pigeon he preferred to take the punishment rather than inform on the people who played the joke." Whereupon he continued to tell the colonel the story of the repair crew, leaving out only the names, which he did not know anyway. As he finished telling the story, the colonel turned his attention to Muldoon with renewed interest, and Lieut. Sutherland felt, some softening in his eyes.

"Very well, son. I'm going to let you off this time; but I hope you've learned something from this. I hardly need tell you I don't want to see you back for office hours again, ever." Turning his attention to the lieutenant, the colonel continued, "And I shall hold you completely responsible for this man's behavior, Lieut. Sutherland. You may both go."

"I understand, sir. The colonel will



have no more trouble. Thank you, sir." And to Muldoon, "About face. Forward, march." Then as Muldoon seemed about to walk through the closed door, he hissed through clenched teeth, "Open the door first, Muldoon."

The colonel, watching them leave, turned to his exec, who had been listening interestedly, "There's a thumbnail sketch of the character of the Marine Corps, Jim. An enlisted man who will take the punishment himself rather than be guilty of bringing trouble to the men he serves with; and a junior officer who will risk the wrath of his battalion commander to get one of his men out of a jam. I think the 'New Breed' is about the same as the 'Old Breed.'"

Outside the tent the relief that had flooded over Lieut. Sutherland at having gotten both himself and Muldoon out of the inner sanctum with whole skins was giving way to anger at Muldoon for having gotten them both into

the inner sanctum in the first place. It had never occurred to the lieutenant that he could simply have stood aside and let Muldoon suffer alone, thereby keeping himself out of the uncomfortable atmosphere. He glared at the crestfallen Muldoon, started to speak, then decided to wait until he was more calm.

When they arrived back at the company C.P., the first sergeant looked up questioningly. Then, seeing the relief etched in Muldoon's face, he grinned.

"Well, I see everything worked out okay."

"Yeah, Top, the lootenant really did me a favor," Muldoon replied. And as the lieutenant looked around, "Thanks a lot, Mister Sutherland. I hope I can return the favor someday."

"Perish the thought, Muldoon," the lieutenant grinned. "I never expect to get caught turning the colonel's jeep over."

"Aw, I didn't mean it that way, Mister Sutherland."

"Muldoon, you don't owe me a thing. Just stay out of trouble."

"Oh, I'll do that all right, Lieutenant; but I'm still gonna find a way to pay you back for getting me out of that jam. Any time you want anything, you just let me know, sir."

The lieutenant smiled to himself as he turned to the work on his desk. By tomorrow morning Muldoon would be merely thankful he was not in the brig, and by next week he would have forgotten all about the incident.

But Lieut. Sutherland did not know about the elephant-like memory of Pfc Cairo Muldoon. It became apparent in mid-December, some two weeks after the incident of the colonel's jeep. The lieutenant had taken the company out for a ten-mile forced march at eight that morning, and the leaden skies, out of deference to a sudden warm spell, had begun soaking them with a slow, persistent drizzle at eleven. They were six miles from the tent area; and by the time they got back from the hike everyone in the formation was wet to the skin, and thoroughly chilled. As they came into the area, the officer dismissed the company on the march and went straight to his tent to change clothes and attempt to get warm again. Entering the tent, he dropped his sodden field jacket beside his bunk and muttered,

"What I need is a good stiff drink to prevent pneumonia." Muldoon, who had been on the phone watch and had not made the hike, jumped to hang up the field jacket.

"Jeez, Lootenant," he said, "ain't you even got a drink left?"

"Not a one, Muldoon; but I can probably get along without it," the officer smiled. "I was just thinking it might

help get rid of this cold I seem to be catching."

A few minutes later Muldoon was relieved at the phone and disappeared without another word. Lieut. Sutherland didn't miss Muldoon until almost six that afternoon, when he noticed that the ration-box filing cabinet Muldoon was supposed to have completed that afternoon still stood as it had that morning. Turning to the clerk, he said, "Fugate, go tell Muldoon I want him over here on the double." A few minutes later, Fugate returned with the news that Muldoon was nowhere to be found. It was almost two hours later, and pitch dark when the tent flaps burst open and Muldoon sailed into the tent, a rolled poncho under his arm. He sat down at the telephone and began making noises as though he were talking to someone. Just as his breathing was becoming normal, two MPs ducked into the C.P. and saluted. One of them asked:

"Any of your men been absent this evening, Lootenant?"

"Why, no, Corporal, they're all in their tents. The whole company got caught in the rain for three hours earlier this afternoon and I suspect they've had all of this weather they want for one day," replied the officer, completely forgetting the strange disappearance of Muldoon.

"We've been chasing a man we saw over around the Canadian camp. He was buying a bottle. I guess we lost him in the dark. Well, good night, sir."

"Good night, Corporal," replied the officer absently, remembering his earlier mention of a stiff drink. He turned slowly to Muldoon, in time to see the bottle of British Whiskey emerge from the rolled poncho, while Muldoon grinned sheepishly.

"I didn't want you to catch a cold, Lieutenant, and I thought maybe this would sorta help pay you back for the favor you did me." Mr. Sutherland groaned.

"Thanks, Muldoon," he said. "But please don't go to any more trouble. Consider the debt cancelled."

"No sir. Like I said, Lootenant, you want anything, you be sure and just let me know."

In the days leading up to Christmas, the lieutenant learned to voice no wishes where Muldoon could hear. Otherwise the desired article turned up missing from its designated place, and mysteriously appeared in the lieutenant's tent. It seemed that Muldoon meant to repay his debt a hundredfold.

First there was a new stove, which took some fancy pleading, and the remainder of the ill-gotten bottle, to smooth the indignant feathers of the supply officer. Then there was a new Coleman lantern; there were no cries

about this and the lieutenant avoided asking Muldoon about it.

After these and numerous other similar midnight requisitions following on the very heels of his slightest wish, the officer learned to keep silent about his needs or desires; lest Muldoon make a "requisition."

On December 23, Lieut. Sutherland, together with the company driver and Pfc Muldoon, climbed into the tired company jeep—headed for the regimental C. P. area, where they hoped to beg or borrow some bright paper to decorate one of the squad tents for the company Christmas party. The aged jeep reached the exit from the compound, then uttered a heartfelt sigh of sheer boredom and quit on the spot. As they climbed from its battered carcass, Lieut. Sutherland gazed at it remorsefully, shook his head, and murmured, "I'd be tempted to put up the cost



of a new jeep out of my own pocket if we could buy one."

Just before noon the next day he had to make a trip to Division C.P. to see about getting a chipped tooth patched, and since they still had no decorations for the party, he had brought Muldoon along to attend to that chore. It was snowing when they scrambled into the jeep, which probably accounted for the lieutenant's failure to notice that there was something different about the appearance of the vehicle. Several miles later he realized that the engine was not wheezing and clattering as usual. With a sense of dread, he cautiously raised his eyes to the hood. There was no doubt that the clear, unscratched windshield did not belong to George Company's jeep. Hope surged through the officer as he realized that it might be a new jeep loaned to George Company while theirs was being repaired.

Suddenly an Army M. P. jeep pulled

alongside and motioned them over. A major alighted and walked back to the new jeep, meanwhile studying the vehicle critically. As Lieut. Sutherland climbed from the jeep, the major placed a forefinger against the bright golden numerals on the jeep's hood and with a raking motion wiped off the still-wet paint, revealing the olive drab paint and white numerals beneath. As Lieut. Sutherland stood at stiff attention, the major said,

"Nice try, gentlemen. Better luck next time; but we'd better take this one back. Col. Devey is very unhappy about this. I'm not going to report you, Lieutenant. I'll just say we found the jeep. But I'm going to let all three of you walk back; that should make an impression—it's about five miles."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir," replied the embarrassed lieutenant. And as they turned back to begin the long, cold walk he glowered at Muldoon, "Your idea, Muldoon?" Muldoon nodded, then started to speak. The lieutenant cut him off, "Just keep quiet, Muldoon. You have nothing to say that I care to hear."

Every time on the return trip that the dejected Pfc attempted to speak, he met with the same reply. Finally they reached the company C.P. where the officer, deciding that enough of the day had been wasted to make the trip hardly worthwhile, sat down to contemplate the fates that saddled him with an overgrown child like Muldoon. Finally he gave it up and finished the paperwork he had to do. Just as it was completed Muldoon came in to take his turn at the phone watch. While the lieutenant read a book, they sat in silence until early evening. Then just before time for Muldoon's watch to end, the lieutenant looked up.

"Muldoon, today was the last notch in the belt. I've asked you before; this time it's an order. Knock off the nonsense about repaying me for the so-called favor. Okay?"

"That's what I was trying to tell you this morning, Mr. Sutherland. The jeep didn't have nothin' to do with the favor. I knocked that off last time you asked me."

"You did? I scarcely noticed."

"Yessir. Well, you see, Lootenant, you've always been mighty nice to us guys in the company, and since that old jeep's always konkin' off, and it's Christmas Eve and all; well, I just wanted you should have a new jeep for Christmas. Sorry it caused you so much trouble. Well, I guess it's time to secure the watch now. Good night, Mr. Sutherland, and Merry Christmas."

Merry Christmas, Muldoon," replied the lieutenant, softly, "Merry Christmas. . . ."

END



British Royal Marine Commandos use familiar tactics of surprise, ambush and attack, usually over impossible terrain. Some are war veterans

by Sam Hynes

Photos by
British Office of Information
and
Captain Herbert M. Hart,
USMC

Boondocking in Britain

ONCE A MONTH, on a Friday evening, a group of British Royal Marines assemble in a London railway station. They are in battle dress, carry rucksacks and rifles, and wear the green berets which distinguish the Marine Commando. At 10 p. m. they board a train, and roll off into the English night. They're the 48 (City of London) Commando, off on one of their regular week-end jaunts into the boondocks.

The 48th is a Reserve outfit, and this is their version of week-end drill. Their destination is likely to be either the mountains of North Wales, or the equally rugged English lake country. They'll reach their destination just before daylight (after sitting up all night in the train); each man will then prepare his own breakfast with food he has brought from his own home. And the chow will be substantial; there'll be no more until supper.

There are no standing orders on individual cooking equipment. Each man selects and carries his own gear—some have small primus stoves, some canned heat—and if a man carries too much, "it's his own bloody fault." One trip into the mountains will persuade the most luxury-loving boot that it's a mistake to bring Mom's kitchen range along when he has to carry his own chow hall on his back. This is the Commando ideal: every man is a self-contained, highly mobile fighting unit—he is even his own mess sergeant.

Briefing for the week-end's training



Belgium's Commandos also train at Bickleigh Royal Marines' Camp. Lt. Col. H. Fellowes reviewed Marines on their final day of training

problem is done on the train en route to the mountains in order that the troops can move out immediately after breakfast. The problem may take various forms, but there is always a "tactical picture," a simulation of combat circumstances and, as one Commando put it, "Any way we go, we walk 30 miles."

The problem may be one of infiltration, in which case the men will move out in pairs at intervals of 20 minutes to make their way through "enemy-held territory" to a set rendezvous. Certain points along the route are designated enemy positions, and must be avoided;

this may mean climbing or compass work through some of the ruggedest country in Britain. Arriving at the rendezvous, the men may take up a pre-determined defensive position, or they may stage a mock "blow-up" and retire.

On other problems, part of the Commando (they refer to a battalion) become "enemies," and the infiltrating troops must reach their destination unobserved. Blank ammunition may be issued, and an umpired battle staged—a Commando-style battle which employs the Commando tactics of surprise, ambush, and attack over impossible

TURN PAGE



Royal Marine reservists practice the same tactics which stunned Nazis in St. Nazaire and Lofoten

Island raids of World War II. Emphasis is on physical conditioning and individual self sufficiency

BOONDOCKING (cont.)

terrain. These are the tactics which stunned the Nazis in the St. Nazaire and Lofoten Islands raids in World War II.

In keeping with the Commando emphasis on individual self-sufficiency, one-man operations with map and compass are stressed. From time to time, a problem in pure "navigation" is assigned, in which the men do their 30-mile trek through rough, trackless country alone and on their own. They may rendezvous at the end of the trip for an "approach to contact," or for practice in small unit fire control.

But, whatever the problem, it is sure to provide a week-end adventure combining the woodsmanship of *The Last of the Mohicans* and the cliff-hanging thrills of *The Perils of Pauline*. All Commandos are trained climbers, and climbing doesn't mean up-hill walking, it means *mountain* climbing. Every man can do rope-and-ax work, and is equipped with hob-nailed climber's boots. "Normal" Commando operations often involve what they call "Scrambling"—that is, rock climbing which can be done without ropes. When rope work is necessary, climbing specialists, who are carried on the TO along with specialists in communications, snipers, etc., go first, and set up ropes. But in an emergency, or in combat, any member of the outfit could take a mountain in his stride.

The emphasis on climbing, oddly enough, originated in the seagoing character of Commando operations. The Commando was first planned as an amphibious attacking force for lightning raids against the German-held European mainland. Since much of that coastline is cliffs or mountains, as in Norway where the Commandos operated against German installations, the troops were trained to climb cliffs from landing craft, and eventually to do just about anything on rocks that an ordinary infantryman can do on flat ground. In their week-end problems, although they are miles from the sea, they frequently simulate withdrawal to a beach, just to keep in touch with their original amphibious function.

At the end of the Saturday problem, the Commandos rendezvous to have their first meal since breakfast and to bivouac. Here again, the individual man is the unit and a minimum of

◁ Commandos were trained to climb during World War II when Allied strategy called for lightning raids against Nazis



Training destination of beret-clad reservists may be mountains of North Wales or English lake country



Night problems are part of training. Squad leader lifts barbed wire to allow Marine to crawl under

equipment is the rule. Normally, the Commandos carry only sleeping bags and ground sheets, and "sleep in hedges," as one officer put it. In foul weather the troops may be turned loose to scrounge lodgings in a barn. When they work above the snow line (as they frequently do) they indulge themselves to the extent of pitching mountain tents.

Though this is Saturday night, there is seldom any question of liberty. For one thing, the troops are likely to be 30 miles from the nearest pub or movie. For another, the task of survival takes precedence, and this can be a full-time job when you're traveling light.

On Sunday morning, after another early breakfast, the Commando starts back for London. This usually involves a considerable march, and the CO likes to get them home in time for a good night's sleep.

This monthly boondocking is only part of the Commando training program. In addition, the unit meets every Tuesday evening in the London barracks of the Royal Marine Forces Volunteer Reserve, of which it is a part. These evening drills concentrate on basic training, range firing (Commandos qualify with 303 rifles and Bren guns), agility (jujitsu, tumbling, and hand-to-hand combat), and tactical training. The Reserve Commandos also run their own promotion courses, to prepare members for regular promotion exami-

nations. There is no difference in standards between Regular and Reserve, and the promotion tests are the same. The training program also allows special training to the Commando specialists—climbers, snipers, signalmen, mortar-men—although every Commando has some training in these fields.

The London RMFVR includes, in addition to the Commando, a Landing Craft Squadron (the Royal Marines man their own small vessels), a Cruiser

Detachment, and a special boat section of canoeists and frogmen. These units meet separately on different nights of the week, but combine once or twice a year for joint training maneuvers. These operations are week-end problems, simulating a full scale move of the entire Reserve force from London into combat. The troops move out from London to a "concentration area," usually the Marine Barracks at Portsmouth, where they are divided into "craft-loads,"

TURN PAGE



BOONDOCKING (cont.)

teams composed of Commandos, landing-craft crews, and other specialists. They run two dress rehearsals of a full-beach-landing operation on Saturday, and make the final attack that night, with the Cruiser Detachment acting as the enemy.

Reserve Commando training also includes a Summer period of active duty, usually two weeks, which is essentially a repetition of the year's training on a larger scale. The Summer program runs on a three-year cycle; one year basic training in the field, the next year sub-unit (company and platoon strength) training, and the third year full-unit (battalion strength) training. This year the Commando will make a forced march along the Pennine Way, an ancient and rugged track through the Pennine range which runs from the south Midlands of England into Scotland. They will move as a battalion, taking only three vehicles and bivouac tents, and will cover some 200 miles in two weeks.

For all his activity, the Reserve Commando receives little pay by American Reserve standards. He gets two and a half cents a mile travel pay from his home for weekly drills, and one shilling and sixpence (about 20 cents) for his supper. For his week-ends in the field, and for his two weeks of Summer training, he receives the regular pay for his rank. For a private this amounts to about three pounds, 10 shillings (\$10) a week; a sergeant draws about twice as much. In addition, an enlisted man may qualify for a "bounty" of 10 pounds (\$28) a year by meeting certain standards, including range qualification, regular drill attendance, and appearance at inspections.

About 35 percent of the 48th have had active duty Commando experience, most of them during World War II. Some, like the Commanding Officer, Major D. J. Flunder, were with the 48th all the way—through the Middle East, Sicily, Italy, D-Day (when the 48th went in with the first wave, and suffered 50 percent casualties in the first 45 minutes) and into Germany. Others, like Distinguished Conduct Medal winner Sgt. Frank Nightingale, were in other Commando units, but transferred to the 48th when it was activated as a Reserve organization in



Dartmoor student officer group watched mortar crews fire three-inch mortars similar to 81's used by U.S. Marines. Note incoming fog



Reserve Marine Commandos tromp nine-mile Dartmoor course "at the double" in 95 minutes. Slopes are taken at slower "quick march" pace



Belgian Commandos, training at Bickleigh Royal Marines' Camp, jump ashore from their dories in mock amphib assault



Winter or Summer, every week-end is a small war for Royal Marine reservists of the 48th. They're

a tough, enthusiastic, well-trained Commando outfit ready to tackle any field mission that comes along

1948. Sgt. Nightingale got his DCM, England's second highest enlisted award for gallantry, and roughly equivalent to our Navy Cross, at Walcheren, the island which guards the port of Antwerp. Major Flunder got the Military Cross in the same operation. In 1944 a Marine Commando Brigade of 1100 men went in to clear Walcheren of 11,000 Germans. On the landing they lost 20 of their 25 major landing craft; but in three days they had secured the island. Sgt. Nightingale took a German pillbox single-handed, running the last 25 yards firing a Bren gun from the hip. Now he is a storekeeper at a Woolworth's store in London—a quiet life after Walcheren, and one reason, perhaps, for his interest in Reserve training.

Of the other 65 percent, some are 17-year-olds who have joined the Marines before being called into National Service (the British draft). By doing so, they have ensured a place for themselves in the Marines when they are called up. Like the rest of the Commandos, they are enthusiastic Marines; some commute 40 or 50 miles or more to attend drills. And on British railroads that's no joke!

Reserve Marines who live outside commuting range of London, or of the other RMFVR units at Liverpool, Bristol, and Glasgow, may maintain their connections with the Marines by joining the "Supplementary Reserve." They attend no weekly drills, but put in three weeks of active duty training each Summer, and are carried on the

roles of the RMFVR units. The London Commando has some 120 active reservists, and 300 supplementary members.

Morale in the 48th is high. The men are obviously not in it for pay, or for any other reason except that they like being Marines, and want to maintain a close relation with the service, and especially with the Commando. They wear their distinctive green berets with pride (other Royal Marines wear blue ones, and a Commando may be "demoted" to a blue beret for misconduct or inefficiency). They take their boondocking seriously—every week-end is a small war, and the rougher the going, the better they like it. They're a tough outfit and well-trained, in a high state of preparedness for just about any fighting job that comes along. **END**

If I Were Commandant



Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. In future issues, Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Jot down your suggestions and mail them to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. They may bring you a check.

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would encourage career men as well as all other Marines to purchase house trailers. To do this I would make it possible for them to get a government loan for the down payment. With trailers becoming more popular each year, I feel most men would rather have a house trailer to live in, instead of hunting housing each time they are transferred. Also, the expense to the government of building housing is very high and they never get the full benefit out of the housing because of the total men they have under arms; they build housing when they have the men to occupy it, then there is a decrease in manpower and the housing stands vacant, with a large waste to the government involved.

With the men occupying house trailers, the government need not worry about housing, they need not worry about shipping each man's housing effects. This would save the Corps plenty of money. If the government would pay the cost of transferring the man's house trailer, it would be cheaper than transferring a man's housing effects, and would save the Corps the trouble and expense of building housing.

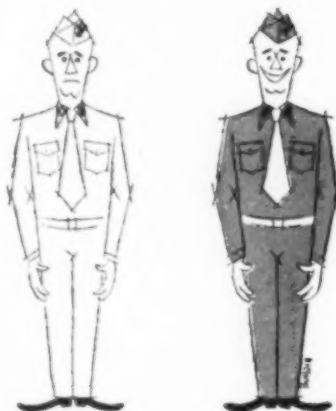
Sincerely
Sgt. Marvin G. Rager

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would give a few moments thought to the many gripes concerning the uniform. The majority of the gripes, I would note, are against the Summer uniform. The main one being, that we

look like, and are oft times taken to be either Army or Air Force.

With this main gripe in mind I would make only one change to the Summer uniform, and that would be the color. To what better color could I turn than the green of our well-liked Winter uniform. The shirt, trousers and cap would be green. The chevrons would use the same color scheme as the present Winter "greens." The khaki field scarf and web belt would remain unchanged.



This would necessitate each Marine maintaining khaki shirts for the unchanged Winter uniform, and the new green shirts for the Summer wear. Therefore, to forestall any heart attacks in the budget and supply sections, I would bring to their attention most sharp Marines are already living under the two sets of shirts system. Because if a person tries to use the same khaki shirts for Summer and Winter wear the four

holes left by the collar ornament when the "greens" are worn make everyone look as if they have recently been reduced from the commissioned ranks. I would then let contracts to companies who could, at a reasonable price, dye the Summer uniforms now in use.

In conclusion, if upon making this change I found that all hands were satisfied, I would resign my post, realizing I had completely destroyed the morale of almost every Marine by removing one of our best loved gripes.

Sincerely
MSgt. William L. Vick

Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would issue an order making one of the requirements for any man to be eligible for promotion to the next higher rank to be a qualified rifleman at the time of the promotion.

To increase the incentive of the new men who are coming into the Corps, recruits firing expert during recruit training would be eligible for Private First Class upon graduation from Boot Camp. Sharpshooters would become eligible for promotion to Private First Class after three months of active duty. Marksmen would continue to become eligible for promotion to Private First Class after six months of active duty.

MSgt. Vander T. Hamilton

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would bring it to the attention of the leaders in Washington, that there are, believe it or not, certain members of the

Hospital Corps who have no desire to return to the Navy.

These men would have a notation made in their official records of their desire to serve only with Marine units. They would then be permitted to rid themselves of the necessity of maintaining two complete issues of clothing. They would be able to procure the necessary items of clothing, that they need to make themselves equally as sharp as the regular Marine, with the knowledge that the uniform would be worn from day to day and not end up in some rag heap because of a sudden transfer back to the Navy.

I would have them attached to posts of the Corps, both Stateside and overseas. This would enable the Marine Corps to have at all times a medical department equally prepared to meet any emergency, as well trained, mentally and physically as the Marines themselves, rather than having to train or retrain needed personnel which consumes much valuable time.

HM1 Paul E. Bush, USN

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, one of my first official acts would be to initiate directives designed to overcome officers' reluctance to place responsibility on the proper NCO ranks.

Too many organizations today will not trust their junior NCOs. For example, duty watches of minor responsibility are only entrusted to senior Staff NCOs because of the remote possibility that something drastic might happen. Nine out of ten times the area is "crawling" with all types of duty officers, and most all action to be taken is covered in readily available written orders.

A man cannot learn to be a good NCO if he is never given responsible duties until he attains the grade of Technical or Master Sergeant, nor can a commanding officer rightfully expect it of him. Moreover, commanding officers cannot expect their senior NCOs to excel in the performance of their duties when they are continually harassed by minor details along with their more important supervisory responsibilities.

It may be true that many of today's junior NCOs are young and do not have much time in service, but they certainly can learn if given the chance they are entitled to.

Finally, the old saying, and I im-

agine it's been in vogue since Tun Tavern, "NCOs just aren't what they used to be" would die a natural death if this situation were taken in hand once and for all.

Sincerely yours,

TSgt. Paul W. Sherman Jr.

Dear Sir:

Respect and honor in rank. Being Commandant, the first thing to be done by me would be to try and bring respect and honor back to the NCO ranks. I have only been in the Corps a little over a year, but I have been very disillusioned in that short time. I was told and heard of the Marine Corps and the respect that men paid to their seniors. However, things are not that way as far as I can see.

An NCO seems to command from his junior very little or no respect for his rank. As Commandant, I would be able to make a tour of all bases and speak to the lower grades regarding this. It may take more than just a talk or a written order to get this enforced once again. Disciplinary measures would have to be taken I'm sure at first. However, in time, I

know that if the men realized that the Commandant felt so strongly about this and that they would be punished for continuing to persist in their ways, I'm sure there would be a radical change in this respect.

As Commandant this would be my first and main objective while in office. The most basic factor in forming an outstanding military organization is respect for competent authority. The lower grades have their daily contact, not with the commissioned officer, but with the noncommissioned officer. Consequently, their opinion of the Corps will be derived from this association. It is absolutely essential, if the Marine Corps is to be an enticing career to the newly enlisted man, that his impression be of the very highest. I feel that if the men knew they had a goal to reach by getting a stripe and not just the money involved, there would be a lot more men staying in the Marine Corps. Therefore, I know that if I were Commandant I would try my best to bring respect back to the NCO ranks.

Pfc Howard R. Goodrow
END



"Aw shut up!"

Leatherneck Magazine



The Blue vs. The Gray

Twice every year, marksmen from the Eastern Seaboard gather for the North-South rifle meet

by MSgt. Edward Barnum

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by
MSgt. Al Bender
USMC

SHADES OF THE CIVIL War, the Blue and the Gray are at it again! Their latest "battle" was pitched in October, just south of Bull Run at a place called Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va. Historians will call it the fifth annual North-South Shoot—and "dem Yankees had better start a runnin' 'cause Johnny Reb has done won again."

Twice annually, during the past five years, muzzleloading rifle enthusiasts have gathered for a two-day meet. They're not interested in firepower; they just want to see who's got the best shooting eye. It takes a heap of eyesight to properly aim one of their match weapons, usually a Springfield model of the U.S. Rifle, Musket, Caliber .58. Although the weapons are museum pieces, they're in excellent firing condition.

An unusual feature of the "Shoot" is that each team adopts the name and colors of a Civil War outfit, and their dress and equipment are authentic. The "Yankees" have been fortunate in that they've been able to buy most of their trappings from war surplus stores, and their gear—emblems, buckles and leather—is in fine condition, although it was manufactured in 1860. The "Southerners," have not been so for-



◀ When the old and new clashed at Quantico, Va., two Marines, armed with M-1s, outshot eight rivals using .58 cal. muskets

fortunate. Their gear had to be copied from museum pieces.

For the October meet, 11 teams of eight men each, arrived at Quantico after journeying from Pennsylvania, Delaware, New York, Virginia and the District of Columbia. The teams are considered to be independent rifle clubs, and they draw their members from the Eastern Seaboard. The "Washington Blue Rifles" who have won four Northern cups, drew their shooters from as far away as Philadelphia.

The contestants warmed up by firing individual matches during their first day aboard the Marine rifle range. They also snapped in with their muzzleloading Springfields and some of the shooters squeezed off a few rounds with Civil War carbines and heavy caliber cap and ball revolvers.

Even with today's improved sights, uniform powder charges, and precision-made bullets, many Marines still sweat and strain to keep their shots "in the black." They've got a lot of respect for the man who can pick up a muzzle-

loader, with its handmade powder charges and the infamous Minie ball, and punch holes in a target. Their hats came off when they watched the musket firing from the 50-yard line. But the coup de grace came when the shooters moved back to the 100-yard line to fire at regulation "A" targets—those nor-

mally used on the 200- or 300-yard stripe. After the thunder and black powder smoke had cleared, they were flabbergasted. The winner had fired a possible; 10 out of 10 in the black. Four of those 10 slugs had punctured the 10-inch "V" ring. "Not bad shoot-in," one spectator said. Obviously, he had taken into consideration the fact that all shots were fired offhand, without the conventional sling support.

The following morning, the muzzle-loaders lined up for team matches. Regular target shooting was out. Instead, the shooters strung balloons at distances ranging from 50 to 150 yards from the firing line and, at the command, "Fire," the rubber and air targets were peppered with a vengeance.

The next test of rifle skill called for a timed fire match, using four "E", or silhouette targets per team. Bull's-eyes were spotted 100 to 200 yards from the firing line and the teams were given 30 seconds to get off their volleys. After a string had been fired, the number of hits per target constituted the team's score.

Another unusual target was used during the following round of fire. Two-by-fours were driven into the ground, with approximately five feet of board left exposed. From 50 yards, the team shooters were told to chew the stakes in half with their .58 caliber slugs. The winning team sawed through its target in two minutes, flat.

The Marines, who played host to the

TURN PAGE

The Marines were amazed at the care taken of the visitors' match conditioned, .58 caliber Springfield rifles, model 1860





Charles Kacsur, a shooter with the 81st Pennsylvania Infantry Team, demonstrated how Civil War riflemen manufactured their own cartridges



BLUE Vs. GRAY (cont.)

North-South shooters and more than 500 visitors, assisted in a demonstration during intermission. They pitted the firepower of their M-1s against an eight-man, muzzleloading team and, as expected, won the event hands down. Each team was given a target, covered by 32 clay pigeons. The trick was to smash the pigeons within three minutes. The Marines accomplished their mission in 32 seconds. At the end of three minutes, their competitors still had eight pigeons to go.

Heretofore, the shooting honors have been divided between the First Virginia Grays and the Washington Blue Rifles. This year, however, the Richmond Volunteer Militia popped up in the winner's circle. The Virginia Grays had to be content with second place, and the Washington Blues finished third.

After the shooting was over, the North still had its staunch supporters, but they weren't thumping the drum like they had before the match. They had been handsomely impressed by the shooting ability of their southern cousins.

END

◀ All uniforms and equipment worn by the Yankees and the Rebels were authentic copies or surplus from the Civil War



The weapons used by the North-South marksmen can be classified as museum pieces; all pistols were in top condition

JUSTICE AT MAST

by W. F. Prickett

THE seven-thirty boat brought Chisholm back. He was the only man appearing at Mast. Captain James stood on the *Missouri's* holy-stoned quarterdeck, the four gold stripes on his sleeves glistening in the sun. Chisholm, in dress blues, buttons sparkling, faced the Skipper. Malinowski, the captain of Marines, was on the Skipper's right and Chief Biggers, the master-at-arms, was on the accused man's right, completing the hollow square.

Biggers was reading the charge, "... absent without leave from 1300, 15 July until 0730, 16 July at which time he surrendered himself on board said ship . . ."

Malinowski still found it hard to believe that Chisholm, a staff sergeant, had shoved off without permission. Yesterday he had shouted, "Nonsense!" at the first sergeant. "Chisholm is too good a Marine to be absent. Find him!"

In spite of Malinowski's conviction in the matter, Chisholm could not be found. "He's in trouble," Malinowski said. "Find out why. Ask in the Chiefs' Mess. They know everything that goes on in this ship." However, the Chiefs were as much in the dark as Malinowski. The whole ship was stymied! Chisholm was admired and respected by all.

Captain James listened to Biggers, his slight body erect and his regular features stern. "That's a serious charge, particularly against a staff sergeant. Do you have anything to say, Chisholm?" he asked. James was rough but he always let you tell your story before he lowered the boom. He be-

lieved that if he took care of the little things, the big ones would take care of themselves.

"Nothing, Sir," Chisholm replied, looking straight ahead.

Malinowski had been like a caged animal until Chisholm returned. He had tried desperately to think of something that would keep Chisholm's stripes for him. Captain James had no use for absence offenders. It was one of the little things he took care of—but good. When Chisholm, on his return, gave no excuse, Malinowski gave up. Chisholm was as good as busted already.

Now Chisholm stood in front of the Skipper, still giving no excuse. "What kind of man is he, Captain?" James asked Malinowski.

"The finest, Sir. He has six years in the Marine Corps. Never been to Mast before. He's dependable, energetic, an excellent leader, sober. In fact, Captain, I think he is one of the most outstanding Marines I have ever seen," Malinowski said, jutting his chin forward.

James looked directly into Malinowski's eyes. Turning to Chisholm, he said quizzically, "Chisholm, if you are the kind of man Captain Malinowski says you are, there **MUST** be a reason."

"No excuse, Sir."

"No one ever does anything without an excuse, Chisholm. Why did you leave the ship without permission?"

"Captain James, I don't have a reason."

"Nonsense, Chisholm. Of course, you do. Tell me. It can't get you into any worse trouble than you're in already," Captain James said, his face red.

"Captain, you wouldn't believe me if I told you. It sounds too silly," Chisholm said. His face was white and set but his eyes pleaded for understanding.

"Let me be the judge of how silly it is," James said shortly.

"All right, Captain. You won't believe me, but this is the truth," Chisholm began, his face turning red. "I've served on this ship for thirty-two months. We've had baked beans, potato salad, cold cuts and liberty call every Saturday at noon. Yesterday, Thursday, we had baked beans, potato salad, and cold cuts." Chisholm took a deep breath and said in a rush, "So I went ashore at 1300."

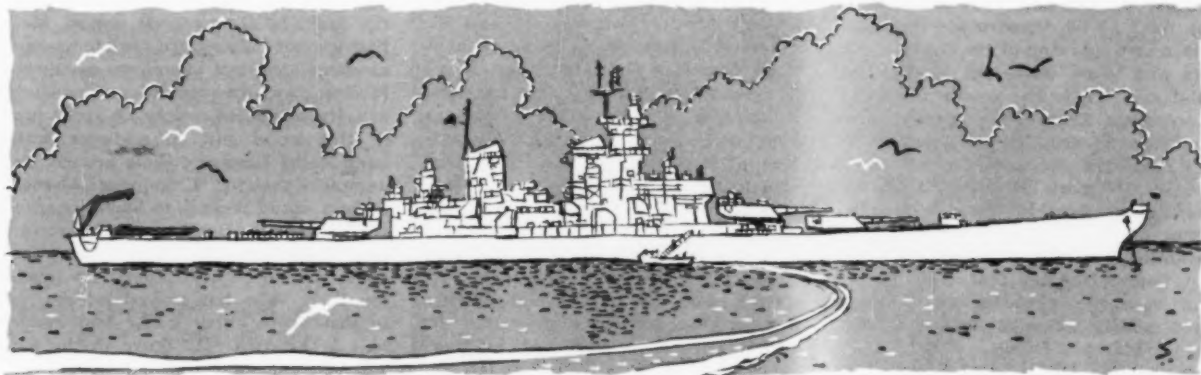
Captain James' face showed shocked disbelief and then gradually turned purple. He looked as if he were choking. The tendons in his neck threatened to rip his collar.

Malinowski thought, he's had it now. The old man will lock him up and throw away the key.

James' hands were shaking and his chin quivered. He took a deep breath, expelled it and said, "Is that right, Master-at-arms? About the beans?"

"Yes, Sir," Biggers said. "We were talking about it yesterday in the Chiefs' Mess."

James took another deep breath. "If you thought up that excuse, Chisholm," he paused and glared, "you're smart enough to be excused." James' eyes twinkled briefly. "Don't let me see you at Mast again. That's all!" **END**





DANCE FOR DIMES

by MSgt. Steven Marcus

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by

TSgt. Charles B. Tyler

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

Marines at MCAF, Santa Ana, raised more than \$50,000 for the 1954 polio fund

SIXTY MILES SOUTH of Hollywood, in the quiet, citrus ranching area of Santa Ana, a small group of Marine staff NCOs recently stole that filmland thunder with such a loud bang that the vibrations are still being felt from coast to coast.

To lend a hand in one of America's top charities—the March of Dimes—these Marines of the world's largest helicopter base held a fund-raising dance on one of the largest dance floors in the U.S., and according to people in the business, the turnout was a record breaker for an affair of its kind. In the final result department—the tabulation and counting of the dimes, quarters and green stuff—the fund-raising total also fell in the spectacular class. More than \$50,000 has already been counted, and with donations and checks still coming in, the total may well reach the \$60,000 mark. A telegram of congratulations from Mr. Joseph Nee, Director of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, informed the weary but happy Marines that their project had been the most successful single fund-raising campaign ever undertaken for the March of Dimes.

"Operation Dimes" had a quiet, un-

spectacular beginning. News stories in Orange County, Calif., papers announced that the allotted funds for the fight against infantile paralysis were exhausted and that an emergency fund-raising campaign was to begin immediately. Mr. John McKittrick, Chairman of the Orange County chapter of the foundation, neglected his citrus groves as he mulled over all the ways in which money had been raised in the past. None of the ideas he discussed with his wife seemed to be the answer to the emergency situation.

But a few miles away in the Marine Corps Air Facility parachute loft, Chief Rigger, Master Sergeant Roland E. Knapp was also giving some thought to the March of Dimes shortage. Maybe we could raise some money out here, he thought. A carnival, or perhaps a huge dance with the public invited? Knapp hid himself and the dance idea to the Staff NCO Board of Governors. It took only a few words and fewer minutes to convince the board of multi-loopers that a dance held in one of the oversized hangars on the station could well be a success. Master Sergeant Wally Fried jumped into the project with both feet, and in short order became Knapp's number one as-

sistant in planning and executing the hundreds of details.

Before anything could get under way, permission for the dance had to come from the higher echelon of command. The idea was presented to the Facility skipper, Colonel Joslyn Bailey and Colonel Paul Byrum, CO of Marine Air Group 36. Blanket approval for the dance and use of the hangar was granted, and Knapp & Company, Polio Fund Raisers, were in business.

First stop for the committee was at the home of Orange County Polio Foundation Chairman, John McKitt-rick. After listening to the plans for the Staff NCO-sponsored dance, McKittrick not only agreed that it was an excellent idea, but offered to make the Marine dance the hub of fund-raising activity within the county. A speed run to Hollywood and an audience with band leader Lawrence Welk brought an assurance that the "Champagne Music" makers would journey to Santa Ana for the Polio Ball. But the verbal description of the size of the hangar where the dance was to be held proved too much for Welk, who has played for dances in just about every major and minor hall in America. He drove to the Air Facility, and after a tour of the hangar

with Knapp and Fried, and a quick look at its seven acres of floor space he was convinced. "You can advertise this as the biggest dance floor in America," he told Knapp. "I've seen a lot of them and this is the *biggest!*"

A special meeting of Air Facility Staff NCOs was called and the show was put on the road. Committees were appointed to handle military ticket sales, arrange station security for the night of the dance, and build a bandstand in the center of the hangar. A group of radar and radio six-strippers were handed the chore of installing a public address system so the music could be heard in all corners of the blimp garage. To ensure smooth shuffling for the dancing couples, a committee was appointed the unglamorous, but necessary, task of spreading a ton of finely-ground corn meal over the entire hangar deck.

By this time all of Orange County had news of the forthcoming Marine Pol'o Ball; offers of assistance poured in from every direction. Printing costs for the tickets were donated by Santa Ana merchants. Civic and fraternal organizations up and down the coast volunteered to sell tickets in their areas. Staff NCOs at El Toro and Camp Pendleton picked up generous quantities of the ducats to be placed on sale at their bases. Civilian operators of food and soft drink stands brought in to handle the nourishment needs of the expected crowd also got in on the act. They offered to donate \$20 to the fund for each Marine wife who volunteered to help serve refreshments for the concessions. And not to be outdone, the station nursery provided free baby sitting service for all mothers who took up the offer.

The top piece of pre-dance strategy came in the final, hectic week of preparation. During a meeting of the Staff NCOs, an innocently placed bombshell was dropped on the assemblage. "This affair is called the March of Dimes," said one six-striper, "why don't we get out and really *march?*" After a moment of utter silence, the bedlam of a dozen shouted ideas narrowed down to one central thought: There *would* be a march. Master Sergeants Jack Kidd and Norman Laursen, both World War II POWs—and both survivors of similar enemy-inspired marches—volunteered for the job.

The "March of Dimes," a 60-mile trek from Hollywood to the Air Facility, began four days before the dance,

TURN PAGE

Sidewalk broadcast, featuring movie starlet, Joan Ramsey, complimented the two sarges and helped to raise the fund



The tired feet of MSgt. Norman Laursen and Jack Kidd beat out an \$11,000 cadence from L.A. to the MCAF at Santa Ana, Calif.



More money flowed in as the ex-POWs "took 10," but the four-day march did not keep them from making the dance





Dancers skidded gracefully after SSgt. James Mosley, TSgt. John Newton and TSgt. Albert Druckrey spread corn meal on the deck

DANCE FOR DIMES (cont.)

and ended with the weary walkers appearing at the hangar before the dance was over. Radio and television publicity followed the marchers along most of the way, and the flood of coins and bills showered on the combat-clad Marines never stopped along the entire route of march. A sound truck, two bathing-suited Hollywood hopefuls in a convertible, and a volunteer group of Marine contribution collectors com-



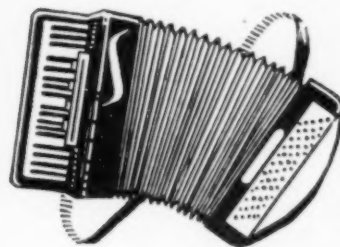
pleted the entourage, and its whopping success has been verified at the counting table. As of this writing, with donations still coming in with every mail delivery, close to \$11,000 has been tallied as a result of the march.

In addition to aching, tired feet, Sergeants Kidd and Laursen have received more tangible evidence of their four-day hike. As they entered Santa Ana

in the final hours of the march, they were each presented a tailored suit to replace their grimy dungarees at the dance, and from a local jeweler, a wrist watch inscribed with their names and the legend: "March for Dimes 1954."

As the sun went down on the evening of August 30, there was much nail-

biting and apprehension in the ranks of the weary Facility Staff NCOs. Although hundreds of volunteer Marine and civilian ticket sellers had been at work for days, no reports had as yet come in, and it was difficult to ascertain success or failure. But by nine that evening all doubts as to the success of the Polio Ball were dispelled. Automobiles at the Air Facility main gate were backed up for more than a mile, and within an hour Lawrence Welk and



his crew were grinding out music for what Mr. Welk described as "The largest turnout I've ever had in my career in show business."

Whether the tremendous success of the Marine Air Facility 1954 Polio Ball will bring a repetition of similar affairs in years to come remains to be seen, but there can be no doubt that the Staff NCOs who engineered this year's ball are already plotting bigger and better things to come.



The morning after the dance, MSgts. Wallace Fried and Roland Knapp tallied the proceeds raised by the Polio Ball



When Bandleader Lawrence Welk first saw the Marine Corps Air Facility's huge hangar, he told

Master Sergeant Arnold Knapp that it could be advertised as the biggest dance floor in America
END

We-the Marines

Edited by MSgt. Paul Sarokin



Jeannie Comes Home

A bright-eyed, brown-haired, Japanese baby left Haneda Airport, Tokyo, recently on an arduous journey that ended at the farm of her new parents, Corporal and Mrs. Gerald J. Sponsler, at Osceola, Iowa.

The eight-month-old infant flew to the States under the personal care of Mrs. Miki Sawada, Director of the Elizabeth Saunders Orphanage at Oiso, Japan, and the wife of the Japanese Ambassador to the U.N.

Corp. Sponsler's wife and mother waited at the airport in San Francisco, Calif., to take over the baby's care for the remainder of the trip back to Iowa.

The adoption and journey to California climaxed more than seven months' paper work, which began at the Elizabeth Saunders Orphanage soon after little Jeannie was born. Sponsler, a Third Division Marine, had to win the consent of his wife back in the States, who agreed when she saw photographs of the baby, plus approval from the Japanese and American authorities. Financial statements and recommendations from his CO and Chaplain were also required.

When he spotted little Jeannie, shortly before Christmas in 1953, Sponsler admitted, "It was a case of love at first sight."

"I'll miss my weekly visits to the orphanage to see Jeannie," says Sponsler, "but I'm scheduled to be back in the States by Christmas—and I really have something to look forward to now."

Corp. G. Sponsler, Third Marine Division, sent his adopted daughter to the U.S. with Mrs. M. Sawada, director of Japanese orphanage

Official USMC Photo

Information Section
Third Marine Division



Official USMC Photo

General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant of the Marine Corps, tested the First Division's new firing range. Score: 24 out of 25

Sousa Medal

Among the milling crowds who welcomed John Philip Sousa to Vienna in 1905 was a youthful artist, Arnold Hartig. Since Sousa was Hartig's favorite composer, it was natural that several sketches would be made of the famous musician.

Today Arnold Hartig is 76 years old, and the passing of half a century since he sketched the American composer has not dimmed the brilliance of that event. From his sketches he has de-



Far Studios, N.Y.C.

New Sousa Centennial Medal coined by the Austrian mint

signed a centennial medal to honor the 100th anniversary of Sousa's birth. Cast in bronze, the medal features a bas-relief portrait, three inches in diameter.

Hartig has been associated with the Austrian mint since the days of his meeting with the "March King." He has designed commemorative medals of Emperor Franz Joseph and many outstanding Austrian personalities.

In coining the Sousa Centennial Medal the Austrian Mint is maintaining its tradition as the world's oldest monetary institute, with a history which began back in the 12th Century. Commemorative issues in the past have included Beethoven, Bach, Brahms, Haydn, Mozart, Schubert, Wagner, Chopin, Mendelssohn, Offenbach, Johann and Richard Strauss. Most of these medals were designed by Hartig.

F. E. Knight
Austrian Information Service

Each to his Own

One Marine has found a profitable way to use his idle hours in Korea. He knits.

You'd think Master Sergeant Thomas B. Polvogt's unique hobby might leave him vulnerable to a bit of friendly ribbing. But who's gonna argue with a husky six-footer who's a former col-

lege boxing champ? And he also happens to be Sergeant Major of a Marine Helicopter Squadron in the First Marine Aircraft Wing.

As a flyweight, Polvogt laced on his first boxing mitts back in 1937 at Charlotte, N. C. By 1940 he trounced the Eastern Carolina Collegiate Champ from Duke University to take the local Golden Gloves crown.

Polvogt continued his boxing in the Corps; fought with the Parris Island team, and by 1944, he was coaching a crack Marine Corps team on New Caledonia.

Aside from his prowess with the needle and gloves, Polvogt is also an accomplished diver. In 1935 he tried out for the Olympic Diving Team. Later, in a brief career as a professional diver, he substituted for the headliner at a diving exhibition at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The job called for a 65-foot dive into a pool of flaming oil. Polvogt hesitated. Then he learned the price: \$175 for one leap. He did a one and a half, hit the pool, came up unscathed, and hasn't pressed his luck since.

Oddly enough, his diving ability led him indirectly into his unusual hobby. While practicing diving at the Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, Calif., he slipped on a wet board and injured his right leg. Months of inactivity at the Corona Naval Hospital proved too much for a Marine as active as MSgt.

TURN PAGE





Official USMC Photo

No one ribs MSgt. Thomas D. Polvogt, First Marine Aircraft Wing, about his knitting hobby. Polvogt is a former Golden Gloves champ

WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

Polvogt. A sympathetic Navy nurse, sensing his problem, suggested that he try knitting to ease his restlessness.

At first, Polvogt laughed at the seemingly ludicrous idea. Later, while no one was watching, he tried it.

Next time you see a Marine sitting on his sack, knitting needle poised in his hand, muttering "knit one, purl two," approach him cautiously. Don't say anything foolish; he may be ex-boxer, ex-diver Polvogt.

TSgt. Patrick R. Carroll,
Information Section
First Marine Aircraft Wing

Treasure Hunt

The North Carolina State Bureau of Investigation recently called in Camp Lejeune Marines to help trace several thousand dollars reputedly buried near Wilmington, N. C.

The Camp Provost Marshal, who received the call, relayed the message to the 2d Engineer Battalion. It provided mine detectors and technicians

trained to search out items usually more dangerous than lost greenbacks.

The treasure hunters, including Sergeant Eugene J. Boroughs, investigator for the Provost Marshal, and State Bureau of Investigation agents, converged at Wilmington, and promptly departed for an open field near Carolina Beach. Privates First Class Albert L. Mero and Harold J. Walker spearheaded the searchers, seeking a box which a prisoner claimed he buried in that field several weeks ago.

"We searched that field from one end to the other for more than four hours," groaned Boroughs, "but didn't turn up anything more than a fine collection of buried tin cans."

Although the mine detectors and their crews failed to locate the alleged buried treasure, Camp Lejeune Marines drew praise from state and local law officers for their assistance in the case—the first on local record where military mine detectors were called in to help in a stymied criminal case.

TSgt. William A. Daum
Information Section
Camp Lejeune

The Deep Six

A few crestfallen First Division Marines, all cast-off Romeos who were rejected by their Stateside gals, have formed their own exclusive club. Sole membership requirement: receipt of at least one "Dear John" letter while in Korea.

At the club's field headquarters, H&S Battery, Eleventh Marines, the jilted suitors have constructed a Bulletin Board of Broken Dreams. On it each member has posted a photograph of the girl who dropped him in favor of a Stateside suitor—plus his last Dear John note from the gal he once called his own. Official marching song of the club is, "Dear John, Oh, How I Hate to Write!"

The cases of four of the more unusual members of the club would stymie even Dorothy Dix. Their plight will bring a familiar twinge of pain to the heart of the most confirmed bachelor. The deep-sixed lovers desire to remain anonymous, but here are their woeful testimonials: (soft mood music, please):

File Case No. 1—Corporal John —
"I was going steady with a hometown girl when I heard of a buddy of mine from home who had just arrived with the 41st draft. After the usual introductory phase the conversation narrowed down to family and friends at home. I was startled when my buddy produced a picture of his steady girl



Official USMC Photo
Lejeune Marines operated
mine detectors to aid police

because I had the identical photograph out ready to show him. Seems as though since my departure from home she had made his acquaintance and was going steady with both of us. She's looking for a new boy friend now."

File Case No. 2—Pfc Robert —.
"I boarded ship in San Diego, happy in the thought that I had a steady girl friend awaiting my return. Two weeks later, anxiously looking forward to mail call in Kobe. I received the sad news there in my first letter from her. I had been rejected and the gal friend had already discovered a new boy friend. Only regret is that I didn't have a picture to post on our 'Dear John Board.' I had deep-sixed the picture and frame on the way back to Korea."

File Case No. 3—Corporal James —.
"Being a 34th drafter and expecting to go home soon, my 'Dear John' had a double meaning to me, like rubbing salt in an open wound. My letter not only contained the usual sad tale of a new found love but also an



invitation to the wedding. Seems as though it will occur two weeks after my arrival in the States and in all probability during the 30-day leave I expect to take."

File Case No. 4—Private Don —.
"While still in civilian life I had been going steady with this 'Jezebel.' Not sweating out the draft, I had a year or so before induction, but my girl was insistent that I get my obligated military service over before considering marriage. I volunteered for three years' service with the Marines. Two weeks after entering Boot Camp I got the 'Dear John' with its customary causes for rejection and an addendum which completely threw me for a loss. Seems I had been taking up too much of my girl friend's time thus restricting her from dating other eligible males. I knew I had 'had the course' from the tone of her closing lines: 'Well, I guess I got rid of you, ha ha!'"

TSgt. Robert Kerr
Information Section
First Marine Division

END

Crazy Captions



SEPTEMBER CRAZY CAPTION WINNER

SUBMITTED BY
PFC HARRY F. ONG
305 NEW ST.
NEW BERN, NORTH CAROLINA

☞ "Sorry, wrong address. Possibly next cave over."

Here's another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions. *Leatherneck* will pay \$25 for the craziest caption received before February 1, 1955. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the picture below, print it on the line under the photo and fill in your name and complete address.

Tear out the picture and coupon and mail to *Leatherneck Magazine*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the March 1955 issue.



NAME.....

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

1254

Leatherneck

RIFLE AWARD WINNERS



Pfc David S. Raleigh

3RD QUARTER 3RD ANNUAL

6 October 1954

High Rifle

Winchester Rifle, Gold Medal and \$50

PFC DAVID S. RALEIGH—243
H&S Company, 2d Bn., 9th Marines
Third Marine Division, FMF
c/o FPO San Francisco, California

Second Prize

Silver Medal and \$50

CORP. HARRY E. HILL—238
Marine Barracks, Naval Station
Treasure Island
San Francisco, California

Third Prize

Bronze Medal and \$50

SGT. CHARLES E. STEWART—238
B. Company, 1st Bn., 8th Marines
Second Marine Division, FMF
Camp Lejeune, North Carolina



Corp. Harry E. Hill



Sgt. Charles E. Stewart

HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE OTHER AWARDS IN THE THIRD QUARTER LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

IN ADDITION TO THESE PRIZES, ALL WINNERS
RECEIVED A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO LEATHERNECK

STAFF NCOs—SGTS

238 TSgt J. L. Pounder
Navy 188, FPO New York

237 SSgt R. M. Fortner
MCRDep., Parris Island

237 TSgt J. C. Gregg Jr.
UCNB, Portsmouth, N. H.

235 SSgt W. L. Fleming Sr.
FPO San Francisco

235 SSgt H. L. Fish
SATR, Camp Pendleton

235 Sgt J. M. Cordas
7thEngBn, Camp Pendleton

235 SSgt R. L. Shultz
MCB, Camp Pendleton

235 TSgt A. Fleming
MCSD, San Francisco

234 SSgt V. B. Charboneau
MCB, Camp Pendleton, Cal.

234 TSgt R. E. Boyd
ForceTroops, Camp Lejeune

234 Sgt T. H. Taber
MCAS, El Toro

234 TSgt A. T. Pachuta
MCS, Quantico, Va.

234 TSgt H. D. Goryell
MCRDep., San Diego

233 SSgt W. H. Moffett
MCB, Camp Pendleton

233 Sgt W. D. Langlois
MCTC, Twenty-nine Palms

233 SSgt H. W. Oates
MCB, Camp Lejeune

CORPORALS

WINNERS OF GOLD MEDAL AND \$30 IN CASH

232 J. D. Stout
MB, Treasure Island

232 M. Q. Montoya
MCB, Camp Pendleton

231 R. L. Chuda
2dSerBn, Camp Lejeune

229 W. F. Smith
MCB, Camp Pendleton

228 F. J. Cain
MCB, Camp Pendleton

228 R. E. Mitchell
MAB5-27, Cherry Point

227 R. L. Gurry
MCB, Camp Pendleton, Cal.

227 H. E. Shoup
MCAS, Cherry Point

226 T. L. Branstetter
MCB, Camp Pendleton

225 K. O. Lutz
MTG-10, El Toro

225 W. K. Ertle
MCB, Camp Pendleton

224 R. A. Miner
MCB, Camp Pendleton

224 K. F. Isbell Jr.
MCB, Camp Pendleton

221 W. L. Stucker
H&SCo., Camp Pendleton

221 M. V. Maiden
MCB, Camp Pendleton

220 E. C. Lowe
MCB, Camp Pendleton

PFCs—PVTS

234 Pfc T. Vernotzy
MCS, Quantico, Va.

234 Pfc W. D. Nash
MCDS, San Francisco

233 Pfc G. S. Martinez
MCTC, Twenty-nine Palms, Cal.

233 Pvt J. B. Hall
MCAS, Cherry Point, N. C.

232 Pfc J. W. Lee
H&SBn, Camp Pendleton, Cal.

232 Pfc G. A. Weyland
1st CSG, Camp Pendleton

231 Pfc C. J. Haug
7thEngBn, Camp Pendleton

231 Pfc F. L. Hawkins
MCB, Camp Pendleton, Cal.

231 Pfc R. H. Podowski
ForceTroops, Camp Pendleton

231 Pfc J. Rubinstein
2dMarDiv, Camp Lejeune

230 Pfc B. T. Best
MCTC, Twenty-nine Palms

230 Pfc J. R. Barbaya Jr.
2dServBn, Camp Lejeune

229 Pfc E. S. Curwick
MCB, Camp Pendleton

228 Pfc J. B. Harder
FPO San Francisco

228 Pfc R. D. Pringle
MCTC, Twenty-nine Palms

228 Pfc A. W. Brown
MCAS Cherry Point

RECRUITS

238 G. G. Ax
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

237 C. L. Engstrom
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

235 J. A. Hill
3rdRecTrngBn, San Diego

235 J. N. O'Brien
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

235 G. W. Slover
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

234 M. G. Bailey
3rdRecTrngBn, San Diego

234 B. C. Clayton
3rdRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 G. A. Williams
3rdRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 R. H. Taylor
3rdRecTrngBn, San Diego

232 W. J. Wiggs
1stRecTrngBn, Parris Island

232 E. L. Lawrence
3rdRecTrngBn, Parris Island

232 G. W. Kernstock
2ndRecTrngBn, Parris Island

232 G. R. Martin
4thRecTrngBn, Parris Island

232 R. P. Prudhom
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

231 A. J. Bonadio
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

231 H. J. English
3rdRecTrngBn, San Diego

WINNERS OF LEATHERNECK CERTIFICATES



Edited by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

IN RESERVE

Merry Christmas Marines

"One of the nicest things to happen to the Santa Monica Nativity Play occurred the day the Marines of the 13th Rifle Company became a part of the cast," Mrs. Joan Wilcoxon, director of the Wilcoxon Group Players, related recently.

For the past three years, the West Coast theatrical group has staged highly successful Christmas pageants at Santa Monica, California.

The role of the 13th Rifle Company in the Yuletide production is to accept the toys donated as an optional admission to the play. Additional duties find the reservists directing traffic, helping folks park their cars and sympathizing with patrons who arrive too late for a seat at the show.

Games and gadgets are collected as part of the Marine Corps Reserve's annual "Toys For Tots" campaign. It's one operation where there are no medals, only the satisfying feeling on Christmas Eve when the Marines, aided by local welfare agencies, make the next day merry for thousands of underprivileged youngsters in the Santa Monica Bay area.

PIO, 13th Rifle Company
USMCR, Santa Monica, Calif.

Fire Below

Two "Week-end Warriors" from Akron, Ohio, played hero in a modern melodrama built on the ageless formula.

While returning from a cross-country training flight, Major Frederick E. Davidson, a professor of Psychology at Kent State University, and Captain Clyde H. Slyman, a graduate student at the same school, same subject, spotted a villainous fire threatening an old homestead. They flew low enough to see a barn blazing away. On the pass, they also noticed a shrill wind was driving the flames toward the farmhouse.

The fire-swept area was in isolated country—cut off from neighbors by acres of fields and miles of country roads. Unable to land their aircraft, Davidson and Slyman located the fire on their charts and radioed the Naval Air Station at Akron. While the tower operator there notified the State Police who called the nearest fire department, the two fighter pilots circled the area, confident that help would arrive in the timely nick. It did.



Photo by Homer Caswell
Sgt. Bob Walker, Mrs. Joan Wilcoxon and SSgt. George McGraw aided the "Toys for Tots" drive at a Santa Monica Christmas play

The house was saved and the pilots returned home. It was another instance where Marine reservists, trained for military preparedness, had averted a civilian disaster.

Information Service Section
MATD, MATC, NAS, Akron, Ohio

Britons in Boston

The recent good-will visit of the *HMS Sheffield* to the United States afforded an opportunity for American and British Marines to reaffirm the bond of comradeship which has prevailed during long years of association.

On the Common in downtown Boston, the British Royal Marine Band and Drill Team's performance made a lingering impression on the people of that community. Marines from the First Marine Corps Reserve and Recruitment District headquarters in Bean Town were impressed with the invitations to a "due" aboard ship extended by the *Sheffield's* sea-going Marines, and the festivity which followed.

At the social gathering aboard the vessel, Royal Marines and their U.S. counterparts swapped toasts to each Corps. One of the salutes offered by an American Marine honored the 290th anniversary of the founding of the British Royal Marine Corps, which was celebrated in October. The exchange of sentiments won the praise of both Commandants.

During the Korean war, the two organizations fought together for the first time since the Boxer Rebellion in China in 1900. Last year, though, Royal Marines visiting Boston from the *HMS Superb* dressed as pirates, threw a party for the city's orphans and presented their ancient ceremony of Beating Retreat.

Hdqtrs, 1st MCRRD,
Boston, Mass.

Who's Crying Now?

Huntington met Charleston on the State Police range at Dunbar, West Virginia, in that state's first inter-Marine Corps Reserve rifle meet. When the Huntington team produced the day's two top shooters, Charleston mumbled something about "a couple of ringers." Nonetheless, the Huntingtonians edged Charleston by 40 points, shooting a team total of 1253 out of 1500.

But Charleston didn't lose . . . entirely. They won the match trophy. A crying towel.

Major Sam E. Clagg squeezed a neat 143 out of 150 to cop top honors, while Sergeant E. R. Dixon placed second with 139. Charleston's three top shooters—Staff Sergeant Milburn McGinnis,

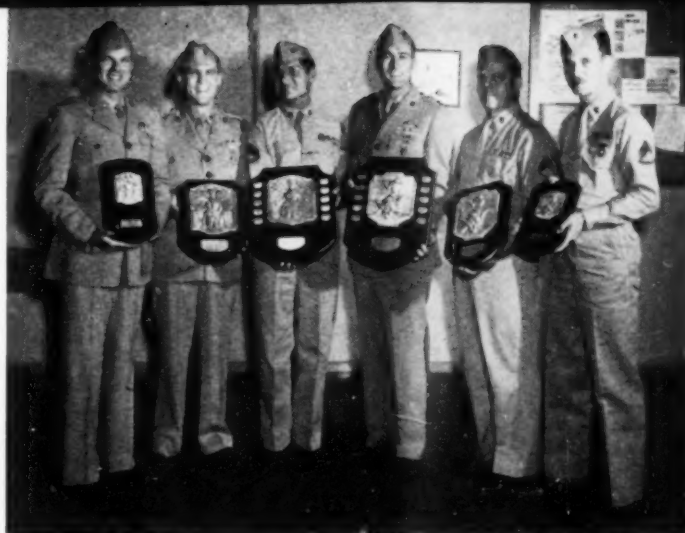


Photo by NAS, Akron

Akron's First Automatic Weapons Battery rifle and pistol teams won first place plaques in the 4thMCRRD competitions

his brother, Sergeant W. G. McGinnis and Sergeant A. E. Brohard—all fired 129.

Huntington's 10-man team represented the 25th Special Infantry Company, Major Clagg commanding. The squad from Charleston hedged a bit. They represented the 4th Engineer Company which actually trains in South Charleston.

Major Robert L. Hunter, the Engineers' CO, revealed that his company will hide the trophy somewhere in their armory until they can get rid of it. Honorably, of course.

Sgt. Robert A. Clubb, USMC
Marine Corps Recruiting Station,
South Charleston, W. Va.

END



Photo by TSgt. Henry M. McMahon, USMCR

British Royal Marine Color Sergeant, Tom Soper, cuts Sgt. Walter Childs and TSgt. Robert Crothers of Boston in on some English humor

TSgt. John P. McConnell

This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HPMC modifications.

HOBBES, Glenn V. (0149) 3dMAW
Miami to 2dRiCo USMCR New Rochelle NY
HODGE, Robert R. (3019) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
HODGES, William B. (0149) Quant to USS Worcester
HORTON, Carl E. (3049) MarPac to ForTransPac 29 Palms Calif
HOWELL, Gerbert (3419) 2dMarDiv Lej to Campen FFT
HOWEY, Marshall F. (0149) MARTD
MARTC WashDC to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT

HUGHES, Walter A. (6419) 2dMAW
CherPT to MCAB CherPT
HUSBAND, Charles E. (0149) USS
Bennington to 2dMarDiv Lcj
JAMOR, John Jr. (2719) 1st9mm
Gun GunF to 1stMarDiv Lcj
JOHNSON, Albert E. Jr. (3379) MCRD
PI to ForTrasFMF Lant Lcj
JOHNSTON, Harold H. (0149) 2d105
mm HowBtry USMCJR Jackson Miss to
MB WashDC
JONES, Donald S. (3039) 3dMAW
Miami to 20thRifCo USMCRD MO
JONES, Hulon W. (0019) ForTrasFMF
Pac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI
JONES, Robert O. (3269) MCAS El
Toro to CampPen FFT
JUDD, Thomas E. (3014) 6thRifCo US
CherPT Rock Fld 2dMarDiv Lcj
KANIG, John P. (0319) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
KELLY, Oscar L. (0019) MCRD PI to
MCB Lcj
KENDRICK, John F. Jr. (6149) MAD
NATTC Jax Fln to AirFMFPac El
KIMBALL, Delbert E. (3419) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
KING, Rex L. (3049) 2dMarDiv Lcj to
MCRD PI
KLANSKI, William J. (2639) 1stMC
RRD Boston to CampPen FFT
KLOCK, Lester R. (0319) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
KNAUER, Felix M. (4139) 2dMAW
CherPT to CampPen FFT
KNOTT, Michael C. (0149) MB Wash
DC to Quant
KOGA, Alfred P. (0149) 1stTabn US
MCB SMC to CampPen FFT
KOESTLINE, William C. (0149) 2dRif
Co USMCNR New Rochelle NY to 2d
MAW CherPT
KROGER, Frederick W. (3379) MCRD
PI to ForTrasFMF Lant Lcj
LACEY, Ruben L. (5849) MCSC Albu-
querque Ga to CampPen FFT
LAPPART, Edward J. Jr. (6519) MAD
NATTC Jax Fln to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
LAROS, Ralph L. (4611) 4thMCRRD
Philta to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
LEITZ, Walter H. (5619) MTG-26
CherPT to MCRD PI
LEIPOLD, Calvin A. (3029) MarPac to
ForTrasFMFPac 29 Palms Calif
LISTER, Leo J. (0149) MarPac to
HQMC
LYETTE, Palmer L. (1939) TrsTra
Team PhibGru WestPac Navy 35923
to MarPhy as MarPac may dir
MALIN, Walter E. (3529) 1stMAW to
MCRD CherPT
MALLOS, Charles W. (3419) FMFPac
Trps CampPen to CampPen FFT
MANGRUM, William M. (6449) 2d
MAW CherPT to NCAS El Toro
MANNING, Victor L. (6449) MAD
NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
MAYER, Stephen (6519) MAD NATTC
Jax Fln to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MC DONALD, Donald E. (3279) MarPac
to FMFPac CampPen FFT

"Movin' off the base?"

Leatherneck Magazine

MC INTYRE, Edward F. (6419) MARDT MARDT Lincoln Neb to Air FMFPac El Toro
MCKENZIE, Rufus A. (0149) 12thRif Co USMCR Evansville Ind to Camp Pen FFT
MILLS, Adrian J. (6449) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
MITCHELL, Ronald W. (3419) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MONK, Matthew D. (0319) MCAS Miami to CampPen FFT
MOSS, Earl S. (3539) 1stMAW to MarActy as MarPac may dir
MOZDIERZ, Adam (3379) MCRD PI to FortTrasFMFLant LeJ
MATHEWS, Thomas A. (6741) MAD NATTC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MUCKLEY, Adolph F. (3014) 3dSicCo USMCR Rochester NY to 2dMAW CherPt
MULLICAN, Albert F. (6619) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MURPHY, Patrick J. (3013) 12thMCR RD Sfran to MarActy as MarPac may dir
MUTH, John W. Jr. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MCB LeJ
MYERS, Marvin D. (4611) MB NB Brooklyn to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
MYERS, William E. (3419) FMFLant Norfolk to CampPen FFT
NASH, Robert E. (6715) 2dMAW Cher Pt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
NEGRO, John Jr. (0319) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT
NELSON, Charles F. (3149) HQMC to FMFPacTras CampPen
NORTON, Robert J. (6619) 2dMAW CherPt to MB NAS Pimus Calif
OSHIER, Bruce (0319) FMFPac to MarActy as MarPac may dir
PAGE, Stephen T. Jr. (0149) TTU PhibTralant LCreek Va to CampPen FFT
PASHALEK, Frank H. (0149) 2dMar Div LeJ to 2dOrdFidMantCo USMCR Rock Is Ill
PERKINS, Robert D. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MB Treasure Is FFT
PERRY, George A. (6619) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
PFITZNER, Charles Jr. (0149) Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
PIDGEON, Harlan (6449) MAD NAT TC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro
POLLOCK, Gerald G. (3079) MarPac to 6thInBn USMCR Houston
PROCTOR, George T. (3519) HQMC (StateDept, Mexico City, Mex) to 3d MAW CherPt
RAPP, John T. (4119) MarPac to Camp Pen FFT
RASOR, Herman L. (3539) 1stMAW to 2dMAW CherPt
REECE, Wayne W. (0149) FMFLant Norfolk to MD USS Ticonderoga
REEDY, Lee P. (6449) 2dMAW Cher Pt to MAD NATTC Memphis
RICKMAN, Gilbert G. (0369) 1stMC RRD Boston to CampPen FFT
ROGERS, William A. (3419) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT
ROSS, William D. (3069) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
SAPP, William E. (6741) MAD NAT TC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SAVERS, John A. (2539) MCB Cher Pt to MarSigDet USS Yaconic
SEATON, Wallace R. (2619) MB NTC Glakes to CampPen FFT
SEWARD, Richard A. (3019) 4thSpI InfCo USMCR NYC to 2dMarDiv LeJ
SCHMIDT, Richard K. (3529) 1stMAW to 2dMAW CherPt
SCROGGY, Frank W. Jr. (6619/7312) 3dMAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SHARPE, Joseph C. (3069) MARDT MARDT Akron O to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SHEMKUS, William M. (4611) MAD NABATACON Pensacola to 3dMAW Miami
SKOTT, Samuel L. (3529) Quant to CampPen FFT
SMITH, Irving W. (4119) MB (8th & Eye) WashDC to CampPen FFT
SPADARO, Samuel A. (0149) 4thAW Btry USMCR Madison Wis to Camp Pen FFT
SPENK, William H. (6449) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
STEWART, John W. (3029) MCB LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
STOECKER, Ronald L. (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
STRONACH, Donald A. (0439) FMFPacTras CampPen to CampPen FFT
SUBLETT, Bennie (3049) MCAS El Toro to MacActy as MarPac may dir
SWARINGEN, Thomas T. (3419) LeJ to CampPen FFT
TRAIN, Walter T. (6419) MAD NAT TC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
TWITCHELL, George E. (6419) 2d MAW CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
VANDERERDEN, William F. (3419) LeJ to CampPen FFT
VIENNEAU, Wilfred C. (0149) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT
VINTOM, Fred S. (3519) 2dMAW CherPt to MCB CherPt
WALLINGFORD, Roger E. (0339) MD NavRetraCom Norfolk to 2dMarDiv LeJ
WATERS, Randolph L. (2645) LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WEAVER, Joel C. (1369) 12thMCR RD Sfran to MarActy as MarPac may dir
WEBB, Raymond F. (6619/7312) MC AB CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT

WHITE, Robert C. (6419) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
WILLIAMS, Melvin L. (6481) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
WOODING, Jack W. (0149) MARDT NATTC Memphis to CampPen FFT
WOOLF, Robert G. (0169) 3dMAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WYATT, Walter E. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MCRD PI
YOAKAM, Dale A. (0149) 2dSicCo US MCR Brooklyn to CampPen FFT
YOUNG, Wilmer M. (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ADLER, Howard A. (6619) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
ANDERSON, Clarence (0147) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT
ANDERSON, Raymond V. (6449) 3d MAW Miami to MARDT MARDT to Minneapolis
ANTLE, Gayle (3419) 9thMCR RD Chicago to CampPen FFT
AYERS, Kenneth N. (6319) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
BAILEY, Charles W. (3249) LeJ to Air FMFPac El Toro FFT
BANKS, Herbert W. (5711) FortTras FMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFT
BARILLA, Paul J. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to FMFLant Norfolk
BARKLEY, William R. (2336) 1stMAW to FMFPacTras CampPen
BARRY, Thomas J. (3519) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv LeJ
BASS, George L. (031) MarPac to CampPen FFT
BELANGER, Virgil B. (4136) MCAS Navy to 2dMarDiv LeJ
BERNA, Donald R. (1836) MarPac to MCRD PI
BLODGETT, John C. (4969) FMFPac to FortTrasFMFLant LeJ
BOERNER, Margaret F. (2549) MCB LeJ to 2dSicCo USMCR Brooklyn
BOORAS, Ted L. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT
BOUCHER, Edward D. (6519) MARDT MARDT Oakland to MCAS El Toro
BOYDEN, John S. (6419) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
BRANDON, Frank D. (0319) MB NAD McAlester Okla to MCAS Navy to 990 BRANDT, Victor E. (3519) 1stMAW to MCB LeJ
BRAYLOCK, Robert W. Jr. (5239) Mar Pac to AirFMFPac El Toro
BROUER, Fredrick C. Jr. (6619) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
BRITT, Lawrence D. (2569) 2dInBn USMCR Boston to 2dMarDiv LeJ
BROWN, Edward O. (6419) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
BROWN, Troy T. (0319) MB NAD McAlester Okla to CampPen FFT
BRUNNER, John G. (1041) MCAS Miami to CampPen FFT
BURNETT, James O. Jr. (6519) 8th MCR RD Norfolk to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
BURREIS, Laurence W. (2539) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
BURROW, Robert F. (6481) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis
CAMPBELL, Joe D. (2529) MarPac to CampPen FFT
CHANDLER, Raymond V. (0149) Mar Pac to CampPen FFT
CHANNON, Joseph L. (6419) MARDT MARDT Dallas to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CHENEY, Jim D. (4136) MB NB Portsmouth NH to CampPen FFT
CHRISTENSEN, Kendal H. (6445) Air FMFPac El Toro to overseas
COLBORN, Charles F. (4959) 2dMar Div LeJ to CampPen FFT
COOK, Stanford G. (3439) FMFPac Tras CampPen to CampPen FFT
COTTON, Gilbert G. Jr. (0319) 4th MCR RD Phila to CampPen FFT
COUNTRYMAN, William J. (3519) 1st MAW to 2dMAW CherPt
CRAIG, Beatie B. (0179) MCRD PI to Quant
CRENS, "C" "M" (3379) FMFPac to MCSC Albany Ga
CROCKER, Martin M. (1369) 6thMC RRD Atlanta to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CROPPER, Donald L. (0231) Quant to CampPen FFT
CROVO, Eugene F. (6419) 12thMCR RD Sfran to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CUSHING, Lawrence E. (6619) Air FMFPac El Toro to MAD NATTC Memphis
DAMERON, Wesley G. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT
DAPIS, Ellis H. (2638) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
DE GAETANO, Edward D. (6419) MC AB CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
DOOLITTLE, Guy W. (0147) MarPac to CampPen FFT
DUHE, James J. (5711) 2dMAW Cher Pt to CampPen FFT
DURNELL, Richard L. (2519) FortTras FMFPac 25 Palms Calif to CampPen FFT
EGGIMAN, Robert R. (0147) 9thMCR RD Chicago to MarActy as MarPac may dir
EBERHART, Francis J. (3014) Quant to 2dMarDiv LeJ
ERBERT, William R. (6481) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
EZELL, Joseph Jr. (0319) MB NMD Yorktown Va to CampPen FFT
FARRIS, Ott C. (6700) MTG-20 Cher Pt to CampPen FFT
FAULKNER, Delbert G. (6519) FMFPac Lant Norfolk to 2dMAW CherPt

BUT NO

Leatherneck!



When deliveries are made at your door see that Leatherneck is included! Make certain YOU get each issue by keeping us informed of your change of address. The Post Office will not forward magazines unless additional postage is paid in advance. Use the coupon below to register your change of address.

Mail to: LEATHERNECK
Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Name (print) _____
NEW ADDRESS
Street _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
OLD ADDRESS
Street _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

TRANSFERS (cont.)

FERRO, Frank E. (1811) Quant to FMFLant Lef
HANLIN, William L. (3539) MCRD PI to 2dMAW Miami
HALLBETH, Claude R. (3014) TTU PhilaTras Sdies to Campen FFF
HALLBETH, John F., Jr. (1359) 2d MarDiv Lef to Quant
GANT, Adrian B. (0339) MarPac to Campen FFF
GATES, William L. (1379) 6thMCRD Atlanta to Campen FFF
GENTRY, James M. (0319) MCRD PI to Campen FFF
GEORGE, Albert (5439) HQMC to MARTD MARTC WashDC
GILLIAM, Francis D. (0147) MCB Lef to Campen FFF
GIERTSEN, Charles F. (0119) 2dMAW CherPT to 2dMarDiv Lef
GOLDOWSKI, Theodore (5439) MCAB CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
GRISWOLD, Eugene F. (0271) MarPac to Campen FFF
GUSTAVSON, Robert A. (0319) MCAS Navy to 990 to MarActy as MarPac may dir
GUTIERRES, Herman M. (1119) Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HALTER, Benjamin W., III (0219) Air FMFPac El Toro to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
HAMMER, Robert H. (3149) 2dMarDiv Lef to Campen FFF
HANSEN, Jack L. (3119) MarPac to MB Treasre Is FFF
HARVEY, Osborne C. (1821) ForTrps FMFLant Lef to Campen FFF
FAWKES, Roy C. (0119) MCAS Navy to 990 to MarActy as MarPac may dir
HEINLEIN, Ivan K. (3419) 8thMCRD NOrleans to Campen FFF
HEISEL, William D. (3379) MCRD PI to MCB Lef
HILL, Hattie E. (3379) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
HOFFINE, Harold M. (5419) 8thMCR RD NOrleans to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HOOPS, James L. (0369) MarPac to Campen FFF
HORTON, Walter C. (0336) MarPac to MB Treasre Is FFF
HOUGHTON, William J. (5419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HUSKEY, Ray L. (3119) MCSC Albany Ga to Campen FFF
HOYT, William R. (1136) Lef to MB Treasre Is FFF

ISRAEL, Lester W. (5014) MCB Lef to Campen FFF
JABLONOWSKI, Eugene J. (3014) Mar CorCdeP Phila to 30thSplIntCo US MCR Ottumwa Iowa
JACOB, Thomas L. (6439) MARTD MARTC WashDC to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
JAKUSH, Francis M. (3379) Quant to MD NS Navy to 103
JOHNSON, Charles A. (0335) MarPac to Campen FFF
JOHNSON, Johnnie (0319) Quant to Campen FFF
JONES, Lee O. (0319) 2dMarDiv Lef to MAD NATTCACOM Pensacola
JOSLIN, Francis A. (5419) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
JUNKINS, Lawrence A. (1129) MCSC Albany Ga to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
JURGENSE, Cedric (0319) MCRD PI to Campen FFF
KIMMEL, Gerald L. (3419) MarPac to Campen FFF
KITCHNER, Albert H. (0147) 9thMCR RD Atlanta to Campen FFF
KRUEGER, Richard W. (3019) 1st MAW to 56thSplIntCo USMCR Bel- lingham Wash P. (0147) AirFMFPac El Toro to FMFPacTrp Campen LENTZ, Arnold A. (0339) HQMC to 2dMAW Miami
LEOPARD, William J. (3319) 1stMAW to MCRD PI
LE VALLEY, Vera E. (1312) 12thMCR RD SFran to MCAS El Toro
LIVINGS, Herman B. (3379) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
LINDSEY, William W. (0369) Quant to 2dMarDiv Lef
LONG, Joseph B. (0147) 2dMAW Cher PT to HQMC
LOHMEYER, Raymond W. (0339) Mar Pac to Campen FFF
LORENZO, Ralph L. (0147) 2dMarDiv Lef to Campen FFF
LYCETT, Rozale G. (0179) MarPac to MCB Lef
MARIOTTI, Joe (0419) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
MARTIN, "L" (0335) MCAS Navy to 990 to MarActy as MarPac may dir
MARTY, Gus N. (0149) FMFPacTrps Campen to Campen FFF
MC CUSKER, Louis D. (2149) Quant to 10th15mmHowBtry Raleigh NC
MC KEE, Howard M., Jr. (0319) Quant to 2dMarDiv Lef
MC KINLEY, Charles E. (2549) Mar Pac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
MC PEEK, Gerald L. (3149) MCAS Miami to HQMC
MEIER, George J. (3539) 2dMarDiv Lef to MCAS Quant
MELVIN, Seaborn N. (0214) FMFLant Norfolk to Campen FFF

MOORE, Colin C. (3419) 2dMarDiv Lef to Campen FFF
OGLESBY, George A. (3379) MCRD PI to MCAB CherPT
PARANZINO, Nicholas A. (5049) MB NB Brooklyn to 2dMarDiv Lef
PENNEY, William L. (3379) MB NAS PasRiv Md to MB NAD Hast- ings Neb
PERKINS, Forrest R. (3024) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
PERRY, Harold L. (3024) 32dSplInt Co USMCR SBNardine to ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms Calif
PETROS, David B. (3139) 2dMarDiv Lef to MCB Lef
PICONE, Charles C. (6519) 2dMAW CherPT to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
PIERCE, Wilson E. (0319) Lef to MD NavRetraCom Norfolk
PINER, William (0346) 2dMarDiv Lef to MB NAS Chincoteague Va
PINO, Fernando E. (0319) MCRD PI to Campen FFF
POFAHL, William C. (3014) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
POLLACK, Robert P. (0147) 2dMAW CherPT to Campen FFF
RAY, Jack V. (6700) MTG-20 CherPT to 2dMarDiv Lef
REYNOLDS, George F. (0121) HQMC (IPhib, LCreek Va) to TTU Phila Tralant Creek Va
RHODES, Ralph L. (2719) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
RICE, William F. (3119) MAD NATTC Jax Fla to ForTrpsFMFLant Lef
ROBINSON, Daniel J. (4631) TTU PhilaTralant LCreek Va to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
ROBINSON, Robert D., Sr. (0319) Mar Pac to Campen FFF
ROBINSON, William A. (5439) 3d MAW Miami to HQMC
RUSS, Ralph V. (5239) 2dMarDiv Lef to MCB Lef
SADLER, Robert H. (0337) 2dMarDiv Lef to MCRD PI
SCHWAB, Ernest E., Jr. (6619) MAD NATTC Memphis to MB NAS Piquette Calif
SEIFERT, Charles H., Jr. (3519) Quant to MCSC Albany Ga
SEIFERT, Clarence E. (6444) MCAB CherPT to MAD NATTC Memphis
SEIDOR, Kenneth E. (3289) FMFPac Trps Campen to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SENS, William J. (3239) 2dMarDiv Lef to Campen FFF
SHARPE, Harry C. (6619) MAD NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPT
SMITH, Clayton (5419) 3dMAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SMITH, Harry L. (3519) 1stMAW to MCB Lef
SMITH, Joseph G. (5419) AirFMFLant Norfolk to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SMITH, Richard G. (3379) MCRD PI to 2dMAW CherPT
SONEN, Julius P. (3149) HQMC to MCFwdDep Portsmouth Va
SPRALDING, Fred D. (0147) MarPac to Campen FFF
STANLEY, Leonard D. (3379) MD NS Navy to 103 to Quant
STATLER, William A. (5449) MARTD MARTC Dallas to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
STEIN, Edward J. (4300) MB NTC GLakes to Campen FFF
STELZER, Donald A. (3019) MCSC Albany Ga to 2dMAWAAAAGunBn USMCR Indianapolis
STEPHENS, Paul (0316) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lef
STEWART, Joseph S. (0339) MCRD PI to Campen FFF
STONER, Ronald E. (0316) Mar Pac to MB NS Navy to 115
STROUSE, Ralph E. (1129) FMFPac Trps Campen to Campen FFF
SULLIVAN, John L. (3219) 2dMarDiv Lef to MarCdeP Phila
SUTTON, Leon (6761) 2dMAW CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SWIERCZEK, Theodore A. (0339) Quant to Campen FFF
SZARY, John (0316) 2dMarDiv Lef to MCB Lef
TANT, Ebelbert M. (0816) ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Campen FFF
TAYLOR, Boy B. (0336) Quant to Campen FFF
THOMPSON, James R. (2219) MCB Lef to MB Treasre Is FFF
TUTT, Otis C. (2336) ForTrpsFMF Lant Lef to 2dMAW Miami
VANDERVOORT, Levi A. (5711) 2d MarDiv Lef to MCAS El Toro
VAN NORTE, Dorothy R. (0179) TTU PhilaTras Sdies to MarActy as MarPac may dir
VASCO, Victory T. (5419) MARTD MARTC Birmingham to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
VERGOPIA, John L. (5849) MCRD PI to MB NB Brooklyn
WALDON, Richard L. (5700) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
WARE, Jefferson (0849) ForTrpsFMF Pac 29 Palms Calif to MB Treasre Is FFF
WATSON, David G. (0419) Quant to 5thMCRD Atlanta
WEIGERT, Harvey M. (5419) MARTD MARTC Glenview Ill to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
WELLS, Samuel J. (3339) 12thMCRD SanFran to Campen FFF
WILLIAMS, Carl H. (0316) Quant to Campen FFF
WILLIAMS, Nathaniel F. (0319) MC FwdDep Portsmouth Va to MB Treasre Is FFF
WILLIAMSON, Francis G. (4671) Mar Pac to Campen FFF

WILSON, Robert W. (0147) 4thMCRD Phila to Campen FFF
WORDEN, Beatrice E. (0179) 9thMCR RD Chicago to MCB Lef
WRABELL, Theodore M. (7011) 2d MAW CherPT to FMFLant Norfolk
YATES, Cecil H. (3539) 1stMAW to 3dCaraco USMCR Charlotte NC
YOST, William A. (4300) MB NTC GLakes to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF

STAFF SERGEANTS

ALBRITTON, Roy S. (0211) FMFLant Norfolk to MCAB CherPT
ALLEN, William L. (3379) 2dMarDiv Lef to Campen FFF
ANDERSON, Elliott T. (6400) Quant to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
ANDERSON, Perry B. (0316) MCRD PI to MB NB Charleston
ANDERSON, William M. (2539) 8th MCRD NOrleans to Campen FFF
ARMSTRONG, Billy M. (0147) FMF Lant Norfolk to MB NTC GLakes
ARMSTRONG, George L. (0316) MB NTC GLakes to 2dMarDiv Lef
ASH, David D. (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPT
ATKINSON, George D. (0316) Quant to 2dMarDiv Lef
BAKER, Paul R. (3026) MB NTC GLakes to MCSC Albany Ga
BALL, Richard A. (0316) MD Nav RetraCom Norfolk to MCRD PI
BARBICH, Stephen (037) Quant to Campen FFF
BARKLEY, Donald A. (5711) MarPac to Campen FFF
BARRON, James M. (3539) MB NB Brooklyn to 2dMAW CherPT
BAUMGARTNER, Henry T. (3113) FMF Pac to MCSC Albany Ga
BECK, Thomas E. (0147) 6thMCRD Atlanta to Campen FFF
BECKETT, Gerald T. (0316) TTU PhilaTralant Norfolk to MD USS Intrepid
BELFLOWER, James E. (0147) 6thMCRD Atlanta to ForTrpsFMFLant Lef
BENIKER, William R. (0147) MB NAVATACOM CorpusChristi to Sen MarCorMbr JPhibBd LCreek Va
BLESSING, Leroy E. (008) MB NAD Crane Ind to MCRD PI
BOULIA, Paul V. (3534) 2dMAW CherPT to MTG-20 CherPT
BRAGG, Cecil W. (3013) 2dMarDiv Lef to MB Treasre Is FFF
BRANCH, Earl K. (5419) MARTD MARTC LosAlam to AirFMFPac El Toro
BRINEY, James L. (2119) MarPac to MB Treasre Is
BROOKER, James T. (0316) Quant to 2dMarDiv Lef
BRUNK, George W., Jr. (5233) MCB Lef to MCRD PI
BURNS, George J. (5481) 2dMAW CherPT to MAD NATTC Memphis
BUTCHER, Andrew L. (3334) 1st MAW to MarActy as MarPac may dir
CADWELL, Mason W. (0165) 2dMar Div Lef to MD USS Pittsburgh
CAMPBELL, Charles U. (0316) MCRD PI to Campen FFF
CARLISTO, John C., Jr. (3413) 2dMar Div Lef to Campen FFF
CARPENTER, Charles E. (0849) 2d MarDiv Lef to MB Treasre Is FFF
CASSEL, James R. (0316) MCB Lef to MCFwdDep Portsmouth Va
CHAPPELL, Edward M. (3534) 1st MAW to AirFMFPac El Toro
CHENETTE, Raymond F. (0316) Quant to Campen FFF
CLAYTON, James L. (3211) MarCor CdeP Phila to MCB Lef
CLUPH, William L. (0818) HQMC (AmEmb, London, Eng) to 2dMarDiv Lef
CLUTCH, James W. (0836) ForTrps FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MB NAD McAlester Okla
COCHRAN, Ralph E. (5413) MARTD MARTC WashDC to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
COMBS, Andy L., Jr. (3419) FMFPac to HQMC
COONEY, Thomas P. (5413) MARTD MARTC SWEymouth Mass to 2dMAW CherPT
CORNELL, Richard L. (0316) MB NTC GLakes to 2dMarDiv Lef
COSTIN, Dennis (0147) 9thMCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv Lef
CROCHET, Moran P. (0147) 8thMCR RD NOrleans to 2dMAW CherPT
CROCKFORD, Ronald R. (0337) MC RD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
CYR, Joseph L. (0337) MD NavRetra Com Portsmouth NH to Campen FFF
D'ADAMO, John Jr. (5419) 6thMCRD Atlanta to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
DAVID, James G. (1367) FMFPacTrps Campen to 2dMarDiv Lef
DAVIS, Albert L. (3111) MCFwdDep Portsmouth Va to 2dMAW CherPT
DAVIS, Hugh W. (0848) MarPac to 1stProvMarCorGMB Inyokern China Lake Calif
DAVIS, John C., Jr. (7119) MB NAS Lakhurst to MCAB CherPT
DAPIS, Thomas W. (0316) MD USS Pittsburgh to 2dMarDiv Lef
DE BARGE, Leo J. (2111) FMFPac Trps Campen to Campen FFF
DEWING, Walter J. (0316) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lef
DEMAYNOVICH, George (0316) MCRD PI to MD NavRetraCom Portsmouth NH
DIGIOVANNI, Anthony (5579) MB WashDC to Quant
DRAKE, Arthur P. (3534) Quant to Campen FFF
DYE, Raymond L. (3519) ForTrpsFMF



Leatherneck Magazine

Pac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen FFT
EAGLE, George L. (0147) MCB LeJ
to MCRD PI
ELLIOTT, Harold C. (3014) MarPac
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
ELLIS, Howard M. (2533) MCAS
Miami to FortTrasFMFPac 29 Palms
Calif
ETHERTON, Arthur E. (0111) 6th
EngCo USMCR Knoxville to CampPen
FFT
EVANS, James L. (2119) 2dMAW
CherPt to MCB CherPt
EVEN, Thomas H. (6434) MARTO
WARTC Minneapolis to 2dMAW
CherPt
FLAGG, Robert J. (0849) FortTrasFMF
Lant LeJ to MB Treasure Is FFT
FLERY, Joseph J. Jr. (0316) Quant
to CampPen FFT
FORVENDEL, Henry A. (0147) 8th
MCRD NOrleans to 2dMarDiv LeJ
FOWLER, Lloyd C. (2119) MCBClarksville
(Tenn) Base to 2dMarDiv LeJ
GILLION, Leroy E. (3371) MCRD PI
Lant LeJ
GOMEZ, Norman R. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to MD NavActy Navy 2214
GORE, James A. (6519) 2dMAW Cher
Pt to MARC Jax Fla
GRIFFIN, Charles E. (3016) MCB LeJ
to MB Treasure Is FFT
GUEST, George L. (0147) 2dTECo US
MCR Augusta to CampPen FFT
HALL, Jesse B. Jr. (0211) FMFLant
Norfolk to MCB CherPt
HAYEK, Hilary W. (0241) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to CampPen FFT
HEREFORD, Harry W. (2111) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to 2dWonsBn USMCR Kan-
sas City
HERRINGTON, Paul W. (0147) Air
FMFPac El Toro to MCOProcure-
ment NOrleans
HINCHLIFFE, David H. (5849) Mar
Pac to CampPen FFT
HODGES, Charles W. (2119) 2dMar
Div LeJ to MB Clarksville (Tenn)
Base
HOWARD, Edward C. (3516) 8thMCR
RD NOrleans to 2dMarDiv LeJ
HUFF, Robert A. (3013) 18thSpInfCo
USMCR Evans to CampPen FFT
HUGHES, Kern W. (1814) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
HUTCHINS, Richard A. (6761) MTG-
28 CherPt to MCRD PI
JARRETT, Larry G. (0316) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
JOHNSON, Donald D. (5841) MB NB
Boston to CampPen FFT
JOHNSON, George L. (3413) Quant
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
JOHNSON, Robert W. (0316) TTU
PhibTralant LCreek Va to 2dMarDiv
LeJ
JOYNER, Ray G. (0316) TTU PhibTra
Lant LCreek Va to MD USS Des
Moines
KASLICK, Richard L. (2543) FortTras
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen
FFT
KENT, Beatrice M. (0147) MCB LeJ
to MCRD PI
KING, Sherrill (3419) MCDO EPA
WashDC to CampPen FFT
KIZER, Milton E. (7119) 2dMAW Cher
Pt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
KLEPPINGER, Marvin R. (5849) MD
USS Des Moines to 2dMarDiv LeJ
KNIGHT, George (3371) MCB LeJ to
MCRD PI
KORMANIK, John (0316) FMFPac to
2dMarDiv LeJ
KOSKI, Hugo A. (3013) Quant
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
KROUSE, Ervin G. (5839) MCRD PI
to CampPen FFT
KULINSKI, Louis P. Jr. (6519) 2d
MAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax
Fla
LAPISH, Roy E. (4631) 6thMCRD
Atlanta to CampPen FFT
LEWIS, Alfred G. (0316) MB NAD
McAlester OK to MCAS Navy 2290
LOEPER, Richard R. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to MCRD PI
LOVE, Donald L. (3413) MB NTC
Glakes to 9th MCRD Chicago
MAHONEY, Joseph P. (3413) MB NB
Boston to MB Treasure Is FFT
MARINE, Houston D. (0336) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
MARJANOV, John (1367) Quant
to CampPen FFT
MARTIN, James E. (0346) MCRD PI
to 2dMarDiv LeJ
MATTHEWS, William E. (3379) MC
RD PI to 2dMarDiv LeJ
MC CORMACK, James S. (3413) MB
NB Brooklyn to 2dMarDiv LeJ
MC BRIDE, Robert J. (3539) MCAS
Miami to MD NB Brooklyn
MC DONALD, Laverne C. (0316)
Quant to 2dMarDiv LeJ
MC GRATH, Thomas A. Jr. (0316)
Quant to CampPen FFT
MC ELVANY, Gerald L. (0335) Quant
to CampPen FFT
MC INTYRE, Donald H. (2336) MB
NPF Indian Head Md to FMFPac
Tras CampPen
MC INTYRE, Stuart D. (0147) MB
NB Newport RI to FortTrasFMF
Lant LeJ
MC KELLER, Charles W. (0336) Mar
Pac to CampPen FFT
MC LEAN, Douglas D. (1836) MCRD
PI to Quant
MERKEL, Joseph V. (0231) FMFPac
Tras CampPen to CampPen FFT
MERRILL, George B. J. (4969) LeJ to
CampPen FFT
MERRIN, James C. (0147) FMFLant
Norfolk to CampPen FFT
MERRYMAN, Raymond W. (0316)
Quant to CampPen FFT
MEYER, Earl A. (0147) 8thMCRD
Arlington Va to MCRD PI
MIEM, Robert J. (0316) Quant to
CampPen FFT

MILLER, Richard W. (4046) Quant to
HQMC
MILES, Briggs D. (2316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to Quant
MINNICK, Charles L. (0316) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
MOSELEY, Benjamin A. III (1129)
8thMCRD Atlanta to MTG-20 Cher
Pt
MURPHY, James J. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to CampPen FFT
NICHOLAS, Billy D. (0147) 12thMCR
RD Sfran to FortTrasFMFPac 29
Palms Calif
OSWINSKI, Donald R. (3027) 6thSupCo
USMCR Memphis to MCSC Albany
Ga
PACK, Noah C. (2611) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
PARENT, Lucien (0335) MB NPG
Dahlgren Va to 2dMarDiv LeJ
PATTERSON, David G. (0316) MarPac
to MCRD PI
PATTERSON, Virgil B. (5811) 3dMar
Div to MarActy as MarPac may dir
PATTON, Charles "E" (6144) FMF
PacTras CampPen to 12thMCRD
Sfran
PAXTON, Jack T. (4312) Quant to
4thMCRD Phila
PAYDON, Donald E. (0147) 1stMCR
RD Boston to 2dMAW CherPt
PHILLIPS, James P. (0147) MCRD PI
to 3dMAW Miami
POTTER, Charles W. (6439) 3dMAW
Miami to MAD NAATC Jax Fla
POWELL, Robert H. (0816) MCRD PI
to CampPen FFT
PUGAS, Gabriel Jr. (5849) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
PUTNAM, Donald H. (0147) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to 8thRHC USMCR
Oklahoma City
QUICK, Lester M. (0316) Quant to
2dMarDiv LeJ
QUICK, James E. (2119) 6thMCRD
Atlanta to FortTrasFMFLant LeJ
RAPP, Kenneth I. (6419) 2dMAW
CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
RAPALA, Frank D. Jr. (0316) 2dMar
Div LeJ to HQMC
RECORD, Alonzo E. (0849) FortTras
FMFLant LeJ to MB Treasure Is
FFT
RICKS, Dwight L. Jr. (3369) 2dMar
Div LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
ROBERTS, William II (0147) Quant
to MTG-20 CherPt
ROBINSON, Clifford (0147) TTU Phib
Tralant LCreek Va to CampPen FFT
ROBITAILLE, Edmund (1914) 1stMCR
RD Boston to FortTrasFMFLant LeJ
RODGERS, Carl L. (1861) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to MCSC Albany Ga
ROGERS, Alton P. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to CampPen FFT
ROSENTHAL, Robert R. (3371) Quant
to HQMC

RUSS, Edward C. (0335) Quant to
CampPen FFT
RUSSELL, Leo K. (2663) 1stMarDiv
to 3dMarDiv
RYAN, Robert M. (0335) MCRD PI to
2dMarDiv LeJ
SAUNDERS, Carl E. (3413) MB NTC
Glakes to MB Treasure Is FFT
SCOTT, Leonard J. (0147) 2d155mm
GunBn USMCR Miami to CampPen
FFT
SCOTT, Rachel E. (3039) 6thMCRD
Atlanta to LeJ
SEWELL, Edmund R. (0316) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
SHAUGHNESSY, John B. Jr. (0316)
MB NB Boston to 2dMarDiv LeJ
SHAW, Kenneth E. (0147) 8thMCRD
NOrleans to FMFLant Norfolk
SHUKIS, William J. (3371) Quant to
MCRD PI
SIDLOSKI, Stanley G. (0848) 2dMar
Div LeJ to CampPen FFT
SLY, Calvin (0316) MarPac to Camp
Pen FFT
SMETANKA, Thomas G. (0147) MB
NB Navy 2215 to 2dMarDiv LeJ
SMITH, Darrell M. (3379) 2dMAW
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SMITH, John R. (3379) MCRD PI to
2dMarDiv LeJ
SMITH, Phillip S. (0756) 2d90mmGun
Bn USMCR Indianapolis to 2dMarDiv
LeJ
SMITHART, Walter (3371) MCRD PI
to MCB LeJ
STARR, Joseph H. Jr. (3516) 2dMar
Div LeJ to CampPen FFT
STEPANICK, Harry (0147) 1stMCRD
Boston to 2dMAW CherPt
STEVENS, Ralph H. (2519) TTU
PhibTralant LCreek Va to AirFMF
Pac El Toro FFT
STEVENSON, Henry C. (0316) MCRD
PI to FortTrasFMFPac 29 Palms
Calif
STULTZ, Harry J. (0147) 8thMCRD
NOrleans to CampPen FFT
SULLENBERGER, Robert H. (0316)
2dMarDiv LeJ to MCRD PI
SULLIVAN, Joseph A. (0335) MB BA
Boston to 2dMarDiv LeJ
SUMMERS, Robert A. (1367) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
SUTTON, Donnell L. (0316) HQMC
(StateDept-Guatemala) to CampPen
FFT
TAPIA, Pete (0816) MAD NavRetra
Camp Norfolk to 2dMarDiv LeJ
TAYLOR, Richard W. (5231) 8thMCR
RD NOrleans to 2dMarDiv LeJ
TAYLOR, Wid C. (0147) 8thMCRD
Chicago to 2dMarDiv LeJ
THIBAUT, Paul V. (0316) Quant to
MCRD PI
THOMAS, Everett L. (0147) 8thMCR
RD NOrleans to 3dMAW Miami

THOMAS, Henry (3613) MCB CherPt
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
THURSTON, William H. (0335) MB
NAVTRACOM Corpus Christi to
MCAS Navy 2290
TOOMEY, Thomas V. (6443) AirFMF
Pac El Toro to MAD NATTC Mem-
phis
TOVAR, Guillermo H. (5849) MarPac
to CampPen FFT
TURNERY, Ralph D. Jr. (3534) 1st
MAW to MarActy as MarPac may dir
VALDENERGO, Henry V. (3013) 8th
SpInfCo USMCR Billings Mont to
FortTrasFMFPac 29 Palms Calif
VANCE, Seth (0849) 2dMarDiv LeJ to
MB Treasure Is FFT
VARNELL, Allie R. Jr. (0776) Fort
TrasPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI
VINCENT, Edwin Sr. (2111) MCRD PI
to CampPen FFT
WADE, Jack L. R. (5841) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
WALDROM, Moen H. (3413) AirFMF-
Pac El Toro to CampPen FFT
WALKER, Henry H. (0336) Quant to
CampPen FFT
WALLACE, Irving C. (3371) MCRD
PI to 2dMAW CherPt
WALLACE, Thomas H. (0147) 4thMC
RRD Phila to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
WATHEN, Lloyd A. Jr. (1871) FortTras
FMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFT
WELCH, John E. (0411) 2dMarDiv LeJ
to CampPen FFT
WESCOTT, Ivan L. (2119) MCB LeJ
to CampPen FFT
WESGAITES, Lawrence J. (0316) 4th
MCRD Phila to CampPen FFT
WHITE, Bob L. (0756) FortTrasFMF
Pac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD PI
WHITE, Lawrence (5861) Quant to
CampPen FFT
WHITE, Lon V. (3561) Quant to Camp
Pen FFT
WILKINS, Robert T. (6711) MCB
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WILLIAMS, Elgin C. (1362) MCRD
PI to 2dMarDiv LeJ
WINTERS, Roy M. (0147) HEDRON
MARTC Glenview Ill to AirFMFPac
El Toro FFT
WITT, Edward A. (3034) 6thSupCo
USMCR Memphis to MCSC Albany
Ga
WOODRUM, Richard B. (3014) 3d
EngCo USMCR Youngstown O to
MCB LeJ
WORSHAM, Leroy C. (0316) 2dMar
Div LeJ to 2dMAW CherPt
WOZNIAK, Leo J. (3371) FMFPac
TrasCampPen to MB NAVANTRA
COM Corpus Christi
YEARBY, John H. (3371) MCRD PI
to Quant

TURN PAGE



"Nothing much. What's new with you?"

Leatherneck Magazine

TRANSFERS (cont.)

QUINN, Melvin W. (3514) FMF-
2d Tpn Campen to Campen FFT
QUINN, Muri E. (3279) FMFPac
to FMFPac Tpn Campen
RAGLAND, Shelby V. (3279) MB NAD
to 1st Air Force to ForTpsFMFLant
RAMSUSSEN, Norman C. (6619) MAD
NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
RAYMOND, Edward E. Jr. (2131) For-
TpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Cam-
Pen FFT
REED, Billie T. (2519) FMFLant Nor-
folk to Campen FFT
REED, Kenneth E. (6717) AirFMFPac
(MAG-1) to AirFMFPac El Toro
RENNER, Billy D. (6413) AirFMFLant
Norfolk to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
REYNOLDS, Rodney A. (3014) 2dMar-
Div Lj to Campen FFT
ROBINSON, Jack R. (3513) MCFwd,
Dep Portsmouth Va to Campen FFT
ROUTH, Dewey A. Jr. (0147) MarPac
to MB Treasurer Is FFT
ROWE, Lewis C. (3279) 2dMarDiv Lj
to Campen FFT
ROY, William A. (0147) 1stMCRD
Boston to Quant
SAGO, Mike G. Jr. (6412) AirFMFPac
El Toro to overseas
SANDERS, William A. (0316) MB NB
Charleston to 2dMarDiv Lj
SAWYER, Samuel W. (3361) MCRD
PI to Campen FFT
SCARBOROUGH, Edwin B. (0316)
MarPac to Campen FFT

SCHULTZ, Andrew J. (0147) MARTD
MARTC Olathe Kans to Campen FFT
SCHWETZ, Eugene T. (6413) Air-
FMFPac El Toro to overseas
SCOTT, Frank O. (5849) AirFMFPac
El Toro to MarActy as MarPac may
dir
SHEARER, Dillon O. (0316) 3dMar-
Div to MCRD PI
SHIPPEE, Spencer W. (0316) 3dMAW
to MarActy as MarPac may dir
SHOWALTER, Robert K. Jr. (5819)
2dMAW CherPI to MB NAS Lake-
hurst
SIMMERSON, William E. (6413)
Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SIMSER, Lawrence A. (0316) MB NAD
Ningham Mass to AirFMFLant Nor-
folk
SKOMSWOLD, Richard J. (0335) 2d-
MarDiv Lj to Campen FFT
SMITH, James A. (1071) Lj to Cam-
Pen FFT
SMITH, Milo D. (3371) FMFPac to
2dMar Div Lj
SMITH, Richard D. (6413) MARTD
MARTC Seattle to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
SOLE, John (0346) MB NAVATRA-
COM Corpus Christi to Campen FFT
SPARKS, George W. (0316) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
SPECK, Albert B. Jr. (0335) MarPac
to Campen FFT
SPENCER, Marion J. (6413) MTG-29
CherPI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
STANCIL, Carl D. (0049) 2dMarDiv
Lj to Campen FFT
STAVELY, Wallace J. (3519) MarPac
to ForTpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif
STEELE, William W. (2111) 1st 2d-
BnCo USMC Cincinnati to Campen
FFT

STINSON, Sam M. Jr. (3539) 4th-
MCRD Phila to Lj
STONE, William D. (5869) Lj to 2d-
MAW CherPI
STOUT, Paul L. (0335) MarPac to
Campen FFT
STUART, John W. (3379) Lj to
Campen FFT
STREET, Virgil L. (1814) 1stTnBn
USMC Sdorge to Campen FFT
STOFFEL, Donald F. (3139) MB NB
Phila to 3dMAW CherPI
SUCH, Julius J. (0147) 12th MCRD
Sfzan to Campen FFT
SULLIVAN, Darrel V. (0316) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
SULLIVAN, Timothy J. (0337) 2dMar-
Div Lj to Campen FFT
SWIGART, Glen E. (0316) MB NB
Newport RI to 2dMarDiv Lj
SZADIEWICZ, Edward A. (0335) 9th-
MCRD Chicago to Campen FFT
TAYLOR, Marion A. (3316) Lj to
Campen FFT
TAYLOR, Richard A. (2316) Quant to
MarActy as MarPac may dir
TERRITO, Frank M. Jr. (6731) Air-
FMFPac El Toro to MAD NATTC
Memphis
THOMPSON, George P. (0316) Quant
to Campen FFT
TOLBERT, Oscar J. (3371) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
TOWEY, Francis T. (0337) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
TRAWICK, Marion F. (3516) 1st Is-
lanTracCo USMC Mobile to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFT
VACCARO, Joseph A. (0336) AirFMFPac
El Toro to MarActy as MarPac
may dir
VICKERY, James G. (0316) 9th MC-
RRD Chicago to MarActy as MarPac
may dir

VLACH, Ivan J. (6413) MARTD MAR-
TC Lincoln Neb to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
WAHL, Frederick L. (0147) MB NTC
Terre Haute Ind
WARD, William D. (3513) MCDS Al-
bany Ga to Campen FFT
WARREN, William E. Jr. (0316) Mar-
Pac to Campen FFT
WEGERT, Rudolph R. (0147) MB NTC
Glakes to Lj
WESGATES, Lawrence J. (0316) 4th-
MCRD Phila to Campen FFT
WESTBROOK, Rudolph P. (0316)
FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lj
WIDDOWSON, Roger G. (0335) MCRD
PI to Campen FFT
WILDER, Delbert E. (5231) 4th MC-
RRD Phila to Campen FFT
WILLIAMS, Nezekiah (3613) Quant to
Lj
WILLIAMS, Ray H. (3371) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
WINGATE, Thomas D. Jr. (0336) 2d-
MAW CherPI to Campen FFT
WITTNER, John H. (0147) Quant to
Campen FFT
WISWELL, Charles F. (1136) HQMC
to 2dMarDiv Lj
WHITTINGTON, Jessie (0316) MarPac
to Campen FFT
WHITTLE, Jack R. (3816) 1st 2dEng-
FidMainCo USMC Portland Ore to
Campen FFT
WOLFE, Walter L. Jr. (0335) MB NB
Brooklyn to Campen FFT
WRIGHT, Bradford L. (0147) FMF-
Pac to Quant
WRIGHT, Sammie F. (0335) MCRD PI
to Campen FFT
YARUMIAN, Robert A. (0765) For-
Tps FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to
Campen FFT

END

MAIL CALL

[continued from page 13]

SSgt. Douglas Spinner, MD, USS
Princeton (CVS-37), c/o FPO San
Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc
Thomas L. McLAUGHLIN.

Former Marine William B. Wyda, 10
Burnett St., Newark, N. J. to hear from
Sgts. ESTES, RICE, JOHNSON, Nor-
man R. LATHAM and Corp. GILL-
MAN, all of whom served with the MG
Plat., "H" Co., 3d Bn., First Marines.

Mrs. J. D. Crozier, 115 4th St. N.,
Texas City, Tex., to hear from his
brother, Marine Joe M. CHIPMAN.

Mrs. Stella F. Ward, 2929 S.W. 49th
St., Oklahoma City 8, Okla., to hear
from her brother, former Marine Wil-
liam Henry BALL, or anyone knowing
his whereabouts.

Clifton S. Coppenger, Rt. 2, Acworth,
Ga., a WW II POW, to hear from any-
one having information concerning
SSgt. William W. WHITE, (6544404),
"L" Co., 31st Infantry. Mr. Coppenger
was issued a piece of equipment while
a POW which carried White's name and
he wants the latter's family to have it.

Former Marine John (Moose) Gru-
ber, 9446 Acacia Ave., Fontana, Calif.,
to hear from members of Plat. 232,
MCRD, Parris Island (1948), and mem-
bers of "A" Btry., Eleventh Marines,
and others with whom he served.

Pvt. James W. Windhorst, MABS-12,
MAG-12, Base Ops., First Marine Air
Wing, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco,
Calif., to hear from Pfc David L.
POND and Richard (Skeeter) SKOF-
RONICK.

Pfc Lewis Reece, Wpns. Co., ATA
Plat., 2d Bn., Seventh Marines, First
Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San
Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc
Laura PREIST.

Mrs. Margaret Shorten, 2706 Avenue
"K", Galveston, Tex., to hear from any-
one having information concerning her
son, Pfc Percival SHORTEN. He was
reported KIA Oct. 27, 1952, while serv-
ing with "H" Co., 3d Bn., Seventh Ma-
rines.

END



"It's my hobby, I collect insect life and preserve them in alcohol."

Leatherneck Magazine

For CHRISTMAS ...

Give *Leatherneck*...

Ideal

The MARINE GIFT!



Make your gift list complete . . . include a Leatherneck subscription! Take advantage of REDUCED PRICES . . . register SPECIAL GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW!

Clip coupon and mail to: LEATHERNECK, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

Leatherneck Magazine

PLEASE ENTER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTION AT YOUR GIFT RATE.

DONOR (your name)

ADDRESS

CITYZONE.....STATE.....

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED ☐ BILL ME LATER

TO

ADDRESS

CITYZONE.....STATE.....

A greeting card notification will be sent to those you designate.

SEND GIFT CARD
☐ YES ☐ NO

ORDER NOW PAY LATER

☐ 1 year \$2.75
(Regularly) \$3.00

☐ 2 years \$5.00
(Regularly) \$5.50

These rates expire
31 December 1954

... SPECIAL CHRISTMAS GIFT ORDER COUPON



SOUND OFF

[continued from page 15]

something we could relax in and not feel like we had a corset on. We would like to keep the green jacket and do away with the green coat S/W altogether. After all, not everybody looks good in one of these S W coats. And



I do believe that it wouldn't cost the Marine Corps as much money to make a jacket as it does to make the Service Winter coat.

Hope to see our letter in our magazine.

Marines of the Marine Detachment

U.S.S. Coral Sea, CVA 43
c/o FPO, New York, N. Y.

● We did not lose the green jacket completely. It is still authorized for garrison duty but not for leave or liberty.

It is not our policy to forward unsigned letters to HQMC. If you would like to have your comments reviewed, send us another letter—and sign it, please.—Ed.

BOBETTE LLOYD

Dear Sir:

I was wondering if it would be possible for you to send me the address of Miss Bobette Lloyd? If you don't have it, could you tell me how to go about getting it?

Pfc Ralph G. La Fontaine
MAD, NATTC, Bks S-15

Memphis, Tenn.

● We do not have the address of Miss Bobette Lloyd. However, we are publishing your letter in the hope that she might see it.—Ed.

SALUTE

Dear Sir:

When an enlisted man is accompanying an officer and on encountering

another enlisted man, the other enlisted man salutes the officer, is it proper for both the officer and the enlisted man accompanying the officer to return the salute?

There is a lot of discussion about



this in our office and I would appreciate it very much if you would straighten this out for us.

Pfc R. H. Mather
H&S Co., Staging Regiment, MCB,
Camp Pendleton, Calif.

● In accordance with the example cited, only the officer would return the salute.—Ed.

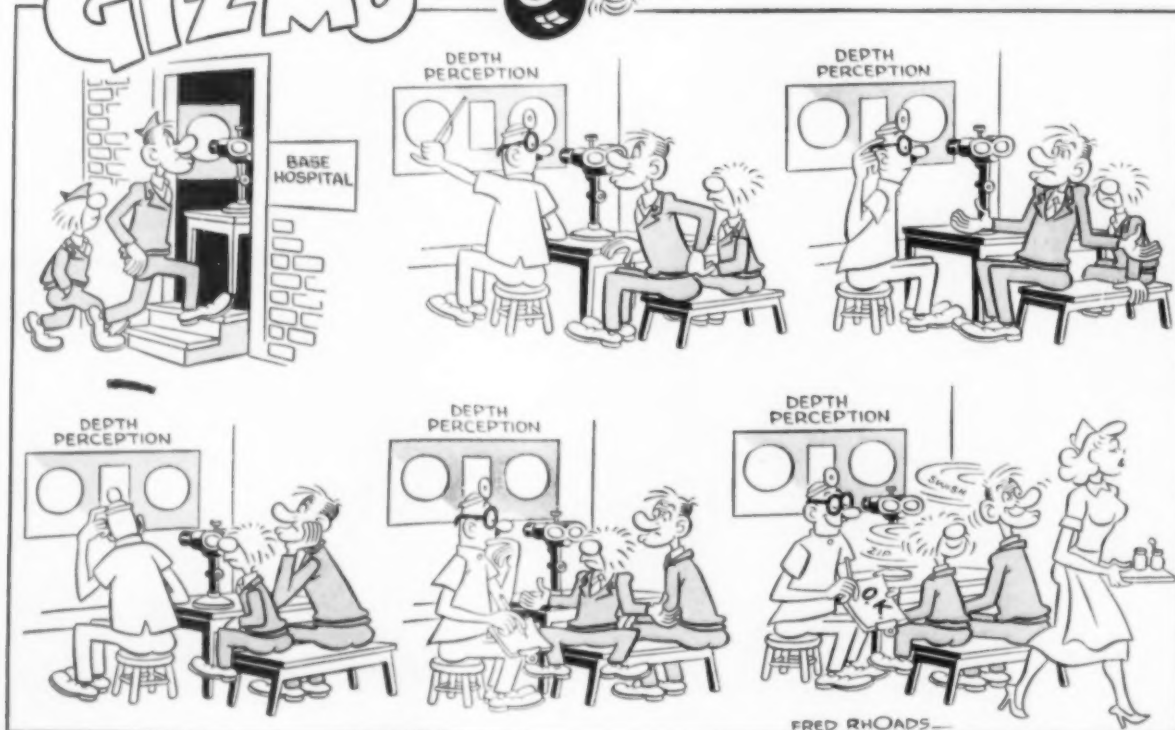
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 77)

GIZMO

and



TESTING



BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

AIR FORCE ACADEMY. . . Headquarters Marine Corps, Separation and Retirement Branch, recently announced that Marines who receive appointments and are accepted for the new Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs, Colorado, will be eligible for discharge for the Convenience of the Government in accordance with Chapter 10, Article 271 Marine Corps Manual.

This is the same procedure followed when Marines are accepted for West Point or Annapolis.

NEW OPTION FOR SGTs & BELOW. . . According to Marine Corps Memorandum number 75-54, commanding officers are authorized to guarantee personnel in the grade of sergeant or below one of two options upon immediate reenlistment in the regular Marine Corps.

Option number one is a transfer to a new duty station or retention at the enlistee's present duty station. The skipper can guarantee a transfer to a specific geographic area but he cannot guarantee a transfer to a specific unit or location within the area.

The breakdown of areas under guarantee are:

AREA I - North and South Carolina.

AREA II - The United States east of the Mississippi River
(Includes Area I)

AREA III - Southern California

AREA IV - The United States west of the Mississippi River
(Includes Area III)

AREA V - Japan*

AREA VI - Overseas (Includes Area V and Korea)*

AREA VII - Retention at present duty station for minimum period of six months or until completion of twenty-four months on station, whichever occurs first.

*Areas so marked not available to Women Marines

The second option available to sergeants and below upon immediate reenlistment is the opportunity to change their MOS to another occupational field. This retraining is authorized, provided the individual meets the necessary requirements for successful performance of duty in the occupational field selected. The enlistee will be retrained in a new occupational field from a list of three MOS fields submitted by him.

This memorandum is applicable to reservists integrating into the regular Marine Corps only if the reservist has completed one year of extended active duty immediately prior to integration.

CIVILIAN NECKTIE AUTHORIZED. . . A civilian necktie, to be known as the official Marine Corps necktie, has been adopted for optional wear with civilian clothes. This applies only to male Marines of the Regular Marine Corps, the Marine Corps Reserve and former members of the Corps who have been honorably separated from the service.

The official colors of the tie, a four-in-hand made of silk or wool, is a background of "rifle green," with superimposed narrow diagonal stripes of Marine Corps scarlet and gold colors.

The purpose of the necktie is to afford Marines and former Marines a distinctive badge of affiliation with the Corps while in

TURN PAGE

civilian attire. According to the Marine Corps Memorandum which announced the authorization, the necktie will be made available through Marine Corps Exchanges in the near future.

KOREA GI-BILL EXTENDED. . . Post-Korea veterans now have three years from the date of their discharge to start Korea GI Bill training under a new law signed by President Eisenhower.

Particularly benefitted are the majority of veterans discharged before August 20, 1952. Under the old law, they had to start training before August 1954; but since the new law was signed, the veterans have another year from separation to start their training.

For veterans discharged after August 20, 1952, the new law allows them to start training within three years of their separation date. Under the old law, they had only two years.

POWs TO RECEIVE \$2.50 PER DIEM PAYMENTS. . . The Foreign Claims Settlement Commission in Washington has announced that the more than 8500 American prisoners of war during Korea, including military and civilian personnel not yet released by their Communist captors, as well as certain survivors of deceased military and civilian prisoners, would receive \$2.50 per day compensation for the mistreatment POWs suffered during the period of their detention.

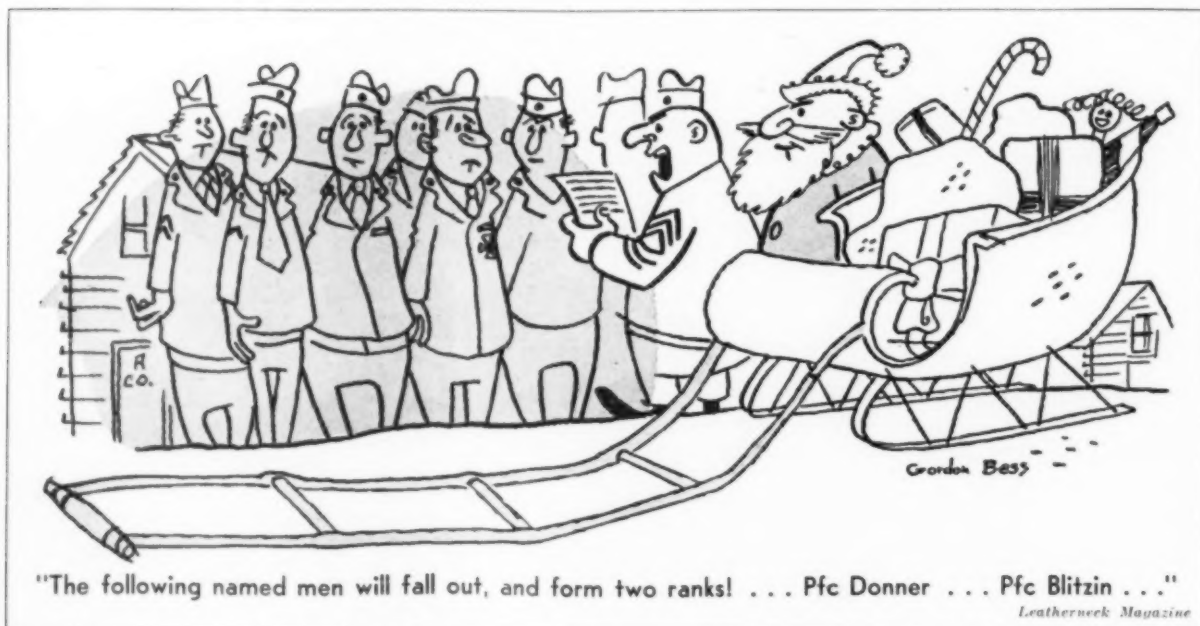
PRESIDENT OKs STIFFER PUNISHMENT FOR AWOLs. . . The President has authorized a change to the Uniform Code of Military Justice concerning repeated offenders and persons convicted of going AWOL.

The change authorized dishonorable discharges for servicemen convicted of offenses which, in themselves, do not normally carry dishonorable discharges. For example, persons with three other such convictions during the preceding year.

Dishonorable discharges previously were reserved for those convicted of offenses classed by civil law as felonies or of offenses of a military nature requiring severe punishment.

An absence of more than 30 days now nets a forfeiture of all pay and allowances, hard labor up to one year and a dishonorable discharge. Previously, an absence of more than 60 days was required to warrant this penalty.

END



"The following named men will fall out, and form two ranks! . . . Pfc Donner . . . Pfc Blitzin . . ."

Leatherneck Magazine

SLAUGHTER

[continued from page 33]

up and take chances. The drunk driver, the one who's completely boiled, will usually park his car and try to sober up."

As long as there's an automobile which requires a driver, and as long as it's possible to consume an alcoholic beverage, there will be the danger of drunken driving and automobile accidents.

Tragically, too few drivers comply with the rule: **IF YOU DRIVE, DON'T DRINK . . . IF YOU DRINK, DON'T DRIVE!**

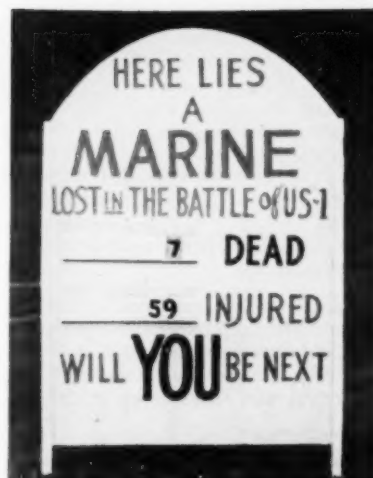
What's the Marine Corps doing about the safety problem? Plenty. Corrective measures have already been taken on the "too far in too short a time" problem. Commanding Officers are au-

thorized to refuse out-of-bounds passes for men who cannot safely make the trip in the time allotted. A strict code of enforcement is being set up, in both civil and military courts, with penalties stiff enough to make a man think twice before trying to beat the odds. The Commandant's Safe Driving Councils will assist in training and informing present and future drivers.

In the first six months of 1954 the overall average of motor vehicle accidents was lower. People are beginning to realize that they can't beat the averages. In the four states where most Stateside Marines are stationed the percentage of accidents has gone down. In Virginia, accidents were down 19 percent below the figures for the same period last year; in North Carolina, 18 percent; South Carolina, 22 percent, and California 14 percent lower than the previous year.

That's good—but not good enough!

END



The Corps' new traffic order, which is designed to cut down highway slaughter, features a billboard reminder campaign

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 74]

A-1 MESS SERGEANT

Dear Sir:

One of the best statements that I have heard in a long time was made here one night by Master Sergeant Murray M. Pikelnny, mess sergeant of the 1st Battalion, Fifth Marines. At 2145 (9:45 p.m.) the cook on watch came to Sgt. Pikelnny's tent and told him that 15 men had just come in from a working party and wanted to be fed. With no advance notice that these men were coming in or to have food prepared for them, Sgt. Pikelnny told the cook, "Prepare some food and feed the men, they are hungry. We will find out later why we weren't notified."

It made me feel good to know that the mess sergeant thought of the men first . . . and not just "why he wasn't notified."

MSgt. Samuel D. Page
H&S Co., 1st Bn., Fifth Marines
First Marine Division, FMF,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● MSgt. Pikelnny has a commendable attitude!—Ed.

SGT. WITH SEVEN YEARS

Dear Sir:

Can you give me the directive or reference on what a sergeant with over seven years service rates? Some people are under the impression that they are entitled to all Staff NCO privileges, such as living in Staff Quarters, etc. I have never seen anything published on



Leatherneck Magazine

TURN PAGE

SOUND OFF (cont.)

this. I do know that they get the same shipping allowance on household effects and that's all. Am I right?

MSgt. William A. Umlauf
1stSgt., Sea School
Marine Barracks
Norfolk Naval Shipyard,
Portsmouth, Va.

● *You are right with one exception, Sergeant Umlauf. They also rate transportation for dependents.—Ed.*

SPURRIER'S INCENTIVE PLAN

Dear Sir:

I am in strict accordance with Technical Sergeant Royal Spurrier's "Incentive Plan." (*Leatherneck*, Aug., 1954). It would, I am sure, serve as a great incentive for a better and more

efficient organization. And, as Sgt. Spurrier says: "Many more Marines would be 30-year men. I know of many well qualified men over 30 years of age who are still in the staff and tech sergeant grades, and surely deserve the break when they do make master sergeant by being able to advance to the commissioned rank. Age, as I see it, should make a man better qualified for the commissioned rank.

SSgt. John E. Stockwell
H&S Co., Fifth MarReg.,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● *We'd like to hear from more readers on this subject.—Ed.*

RESERVE CLOTHING

Dear Sir:

I would like to know if it is necessary for a Ready Reserve, Class III C, to maintain any of his clothing upon

entering said classification. I have been in that classification since February 14, 1954. I will watch "Sound Off" for the answer.

Leland C. McIntyre
Box #52

Fayetteville, N. Y.

● *Reserve "obligors" are required to maintain their clothing for the full period of required service. However, worn and mutilated clothing may be surveyed during the period of obligation.—Ed.*

END

ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 6

1. (b); 2. (b); 3. (b); 4. (a); 5. (b); 6. (a); 7. (b); 8. (a); 9. (c); 10. (c).

SANTA'S HOLLY

[continued from page 39]

running side by side. "You're worse than Scrooge!"

Jeffries belly-crawled to the rear of their foxhole, and added his rifle to the fight. "Keep it up," he urged. "And stay put! No falling back unless you get other word!" He thumbed another clip into the M-1 and moved off to the next hole.

The overlapping fire sectors Drum had given his squad took deep bites in the oncoming hordes. While the charge slowed and faltered, momentum carried it to the edge of the Marines' foxholes, where enemy soldiers began to pile up in the snow.

Santa reloaded and went on firing. Thirsty was shouting to him. "Some got past us!" he said, shooting point blank at a new wave.

"They won't get far!" Pfc Santa yelled. "Be ready for hand t' hand. The man said 'Stay', so we stay!"

Drum kept one eye on the conduct of his defense, one on the platoon's ammo dump and another on the evacuation route he had established prior to night-fall. He quick-guessed the enemy at more than two companies, but casualties in the 1st Platoon were light. First off, he had sent Wade, a runner, to inform the company commander of the situation and ask for a section of machine guns. The BARs were firing beyond their capabilities but the job was too big. Now he listened to the air-cooled .30s throwing up a lead wall around the perimeter.

In the morning, the Marines counted the enemy dead and reestablished their

lines. Drum checked Price, Jeffries and Wrigley, the squad leaders, and noted their needs. Joey Santa picked the green holly wreath out of the snow where it had fallen when the hot BAR burned the string. He had to retie the cord before replacing the wreath on his weapon.

Drum was talking to Price when he spotted The Kid walking back from the town. "About time to cut that fruit cake, ain't it?" he asked the young Marine.

"Aw . . . that junk'd probably make a man sick," The Kid said, his eyes on the deck. Then Drum spotted the handful of urchins trailing The Kid. One clutched a gaudy tin box in his arms. A little girl in tattered clothes wore a bright red ribbon on her head.

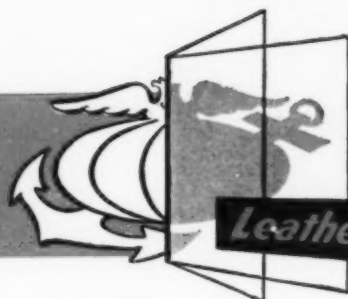
"Merry . . . merry . . ." they kept saying.

Blushing, The Kid turned and prompted them. "Merry Christmas," he said. "Merry Christmas!"

END



Leatherneck Magazine



bookshop

MARINE CORPS BOOKS

1. A HISTORY OF THE U. S. MARINE CORPS by Lt. Col. Clyde H. Metcalf, USMC. A readable, comprehensive and detailed account of the accomplishments of the Marine Corps.

Regularly \$5.50
Discount Price \$4.70

2. BATTLE CRY by Leon Uris. Still high on the nation's best seller list. A former Marine tells a rugged and raw story about a squad of hard-fighting, hard-loving Marines. From the 'Canal to Iwo, they fought as they lived—hard and fast.

Regularly \$3.95
Discount Price \$3.40

3. THE NEW BREED by Andrew Geer. A fast-moving account of the U. S. Marines in Korea. Written by a Marine who was an active field officer during the fateful Winter, Spring and Summer of 1950-51. A real-life drama with a cast of riflemen, machine gunners, bazooka and BARmen.

Regularly \$3.50
Discount Price \$3.00

GUIDEBOOK FOR MARINES. This is the new fourth revised edition of the popular Marine reference manual. Valuable to noncoms and "boots" alike.

\$1.50

4. CAVALRY IN THE SKY by Lynn Montross. A story of ingenuity and drama, told by a noted historian, of what the conflict in Korea has done for the helicopter. Taken from official records, it presents the development of the 'copter from its concept in 1947 to the giant transport helicopters of 1954.

Regularly \$3.00
Discount Price \$2.55

5. COLD STEEL by John Styers. A complete, practical, easy-to-understand study on close combat. Sections on knife fighting, the stick, bayonet, etc. Written by a former Marine who has tested his theories in actual combat.

Regularly \$3.00
Discount Price \$2.55

6. COMBAT PROBLEMS FOR SMALL UNITS. An easy-to-read book containing 27 tactical problems which are examples of the most recent infantry tactical doctrines and the latest teaching on the employment of infantry weapons.

\$1.00

7. THE NINTH MARINES. A history of the Ninth Marines originated by a chronology kept by (then) Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd who commanded the regiment. The book is not only a history of the unit, but also contains the names of its members, and biographies of its leaders.

Regularly \$5.00
Discount Price \$4.25

8. THE OLD BREED by George McMillan. Brilliantly written and illustrated, this is three books in one. The history of the First Marine Division; the personal drama of men at war; and the explanation of the things that have made the Marine Corps great.

Regularly \$6.50
Discount Price \$5.55

10. THE THIRD MARINE DIVISION. Taken from unit journals, war diaries and Division Special Action Reports, the narrative follows the Third Division from its activation in August, 1942, to its last stand at Iwo.

Regularly \$5.00
Discount Price \$4.25

11. THE FOURTH MARINE DIVISION. A story of the Fourth Marine Division in words and pictures and of its battles at Roi-Namur, Saipan, Tinian, and Iwo Jima. In action a little over 60 days, the division saw more combat than most divisions.

Regularly \$5.00
Discount Price \$4.25

BOUND VOLUME OF LEATHERNECKS

Available January, 1955—a bound volume containing all twelve issues of the 1954 Leathernecks. Can be ordered with your name imprinted on cover in gold letters. Orders accepted during January and February.

Bound Volume 14.00
With Name Imprint 15.50

9. FOLLOW ME by Richard W. Johnston. A history of the Second Marine Division—told in the terms of the men who made it—in the Pacific area of the Second World War. Illustrated with more than 250 photos and maps, it covers the invasions of Tulagi, Guadalcanal, Gavutu, Tarawa, Tinian, and Okinawa.

Regularly \$6.00
Discount Price \$5.10

12. THE SIXTH MARINE DIVISION. This volume records the operations of the Sixth Division during their campaigns throughout Melanesia, Micronesia and the Orient during World War II. It is the account of the Striking Sixth which fought so valiantly on Okinawa.

Regularly \$5.00
Discount Price \$4.25

The LEATHERNECK Bookshop can obtain any book in print for you. If your favorite book is not listed on this page, write for service offering discount prices.

LEATHERNECK BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

BILL ME LATER ☐

Circle the number(s) of book(s) desired. AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$.....

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Bound Volume

Copies of Guidebook for Marines

Send the book(s) immediately to:

NAME (please print)

ADDRESS (please print)

CITY ZONE STATE

LEATHERNECK will pay the postage on all orders.

1254

Gyrene Gyngles

Dress Right

Ay, cover up your bosom, dear,
And trim your silhouette.
The new decor, according to Dior,
Makes you a bayonet.

Because your torso must be straight,
(Your curves are obsolete)
You won't entrance as you advance—
But O! as you retreat!

John I. Hartley

Misnomer

"Salty" is a term that's quite misused,
And it sure doesn't apply to me;
For I know there's nothing saltier,
Than a one-month Pfc.

Capt. W. N. Jackson

Miss Muffet, M-1954

Little Miss Muffet
Entered a buffet,
To moisten her larynx they say.
A Marine quickly spied 'er,
And sat down beside 'er,
But did not frighten 'er away.

W. L. Hudson

"Whodunnit?"

When all said it couldn't be done,
And all were willing to shun it,
The Marines gave it a try,
And doggonit, they done it.

W. L. Hudson

Inspection Day

There's nothing quite like Inspection Day,
Whether it's here in the States, or far
away.
When the whistle blows, and the troops
fall out,
You can hear the Gunnery Sergeant shout:
"Dress right, dress; let's see some snap."
His voice roars out like a thunder clap.

Amid shuffling of feet, and stifled grunts,
We try to align those "pot-bellied" fronts.
"You, on the end; come up just a mite,
And you, over there, give 'way to the
right."
Gunny is called names that I dare not
mention;
This dress right, dress, is worse than
attention.

The CO is impatient, he's been kept
waiting,

(Pity that poor Gunny's proficiency
rating)
The troopers are faint from the hot desert
sun;
And our left arms feel like they weigh a
ton.
Now Ready, Front! It's time to begin.
The very same thing from beginning to
end.

When your knees are stiff and refuse to
bend,
They invariably start at the other end.
After what seems like hours, with head
erect,
The Skipper and Gunny are there to
inspect.
The lad on my left, who thinks it's so
funny,
Will be sorry tomorrow when he faces the
Gunny.

Well, now it's all over, my clothes are a
mess
And my shirt droops over like a maternity
dress.
My feet are so swollen and my tongue
hangs out
As I make a mad dash for the cold water
spout.
In conclusion, I have but one thing to say:
There's nothing quite like an Inspection
Day.

Pfc Donald F. Rose

The Sun Recalls

The sun recalls a bright new day,
And children laugh and children play,
And somewhere comes the voice of crying,
And somewhere comes the pain of dying.
A field of blood, a field of death,
A soldier dies, one fights for breath,
A wholesome soul goes down the drain,
For life is cheap where bullets reign.

The sun recalls a bright new day,
And children laugh and children play,
The flame of life burns very low,
A bullet flies, a life must go.
And yet they fight and yet they die,
The net results, a question "Why?"
If we must die, let's make it right,
Let's die by God and not by night.

The sun recalls a bright new day,
And children laugh and children play,
We know to kill, we can destroy,
We know the pain but don't know joy.
Let life be full, let joy be shared,
Let evil rot, let life be spared.
We want the peace for evermore,
We want to live and end all war.

The sun recalls a bright new day,
And children laugh and children play,
The building stands to keep the peace,
The nations come to meet and talk,
The nations come, some "yea", some balk,
They argue long, they argue loud
Through wasted time another shroud.

The sun recalls a bright new day,
And children laugh and children play,
Can we afford the wasted life?
Can we repay the widowed wife?
Can we bring back the children's joy?
The once known thrill of "That's my boy."
The father's gone, the children stay,
With naught but tears from day to day.

The sun may yet recall a morn
When people shout "Peace is reborn."
And lights will shine that once were bright,
And make a joy of once feared night.
And death will come of ripe old age,
And nations shan't in wars engage,
And lacking fear, the children play—
The sun may yet recall that day.

Pfc Harold Gittler



A black and white photograph of a woman with blonde, wavy hair, wearing a strapless, patterned dress and high heels. She is sitting on a large, dark-furred animal, possibly a lioness, which is lying down. The background is dark and moody. On the left side of the image, there is a decorative graphic element containing text.

LEATHERNECK'S
PIN UP FOR
DECEMBER
Mamie Van Doren



In the Stocking—
under the Tree —

**The Most Popular
2-Way Cigarette**

*(Regular & King Size)
for every smoker on your list!*

"HOME FOR CHRISTMAS"—Gift package of the season—colorful—attractive—designed by the famous artist, Stevan Dohanos. Remember all your smoking friends with the gift that really satisfies—Chesterfields. Best to give—best to smoke.

They Satisfy!

CHESTERFIELD for a Happy Holiday

© LIBBETT & MEYER TOBACCO CO.